CIRCULATION..
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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

The Silver Question.
SEE FOURTH PAGE

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Poetry.

THE WHEEL.

See the ladies on the wheels—
Happy wheels!
What a bored society this latest craze reveals!
How they twinkle, twinkle, twinkle,
Up and down the dusty track!
With here and there a "sprinkle,"
And a smart frock all a-wrinkle,
With the dust upon its back,
How they turn, turn, turn,
In a sort of social churn,
Keeping tune in rhythmic measure
with their dainty toes and heels,
To the wheels, wheels, wheels, wheels,
Wheels, wheels, wheels—
To the whirring and the whirling of the wheels,

See the 'Arry's whizzing wheels—
Furious wheels!
What a bounder's paradise their lightning pace reveals!
Through the suburbs in the night,
How they shriek out their delight!
With their fiendish root-a-toot,
And none too soon,
What a sudden fear they shoot
Through the ancient dame that hastens o'er the route,
Like to swoon!
Oh, upon those bounding wheels,
What a knickerbockered howler arrogantly squeals!

How he peals!
And congeals!
All the heart-blood! How he steals
On the passenger that reels,
At the flashing and the dashing
Of the wheels, wheels, wheels,
Of the wheels, wheels, wheels, wheels,
Wheels, wheels, wheels—
At the rushing and the crushing of the wheels!

St. James Budget.

THE HARVEST MOON.

Beyond the hilltops vague and dim,
Beyond the wide world's utmost rim,
Flame sunset's golden bars.
While one by one in heaven's height,
The unseen guardians of the night
Set their watchfires of stars.

The fields grow dim and fade from sight,
Behind the purple veil of night,
And all the world is hid.
A boding silence holds in thrall
All sound except the plaintive call
Of one lone katydid.

Then comes a breath of breeze that brings
A rustle as of seraphs' wings,
Such as the dreamer hears;
And in the East, where day has birth,
Just where the heavens touch the earth,
The harvest moon appears.

E'er since the stars—a countless throng
At morning sang their wordless song,
When time had just begun,
The harvest moon has come to fill
With joy the soul that boded ill,
Because of summer gone.

While stars shall glow, while rivers flow,
While winters come as summers go,
While men shall sigh or singe;
While time shall last, while mountains stand,
The harvest moon to every land,
Shall nights of splendor bring.

—Miller Purvis.

A SEA SONG.

Dash of the billows of ocean, my dear,
And I on the strand alone!
The billows roll where the brave ships steer,
But love will lead where the skies are clear!
The sailors sing from the shrouds, my dear,
And I on the strand alone!

Songs of the tempests at sea, my dear,
And I on the strand alone!
The great stars high in the blue vault veer,
But love will read them and bring them near,
For love makes a heaven of stars, my dear,
But I wait on the strand alone!

Signs of the coming of ships, my dear,
And I in the dark alone!
The sails lean landward. A falling tear
Is a pearl of joy! • • • Lo! your lips are here!
And I clasp you and kiss you, my dear, my dear!
No more in the dark alone!

—Atlanta Constitution.

Miscellany.

HOPELESS.

The Struggle to Bag a Lord and What Became of It.

"My daughter," said Mrs. de Billion to her cross-eyed, pancake-faced, but five-million dollared pride and hope, "I have been a little worried of late for fear that you have not exerted yourself to make an impression upon his lordship as I wished you to do."

"I assure you, I have done everything, mamma, but it is hopeless."

"Have you intimated the—ahem!—extent of your prospective dot?"

"Yes, and even stretched it half a million, but it was no go."

"You assured him that your ancestry was of noble origin, although a few of the intermediate links in the paternal chain picked rags?"

"I told him all, sparing him the rag episode, however."

"But that's where we got the dust, darling. Don't forget that. Did you give him a sample of your French and Hottentot, and run through your Vassar repertoire of cocktailian accomplishments?"

"Indeed, I did; but he yawned over the whole matter. It was exasperating."

"Well, I should say so. Do you always prefer to sit out the waltzes?"

"Invariably, but evidently that game has been worked on him before."

"Have you tried struggling in the surf and calling for succor when he's on shore?"

"Yes; but I soon found that he wasn't one."

"I declare, matters are getting desperate. Have you encouraged him mildly in any of his small vices?"

"He doesn't seem to have any."

"And adored his virtues?"

"He's got even less of them."

"Hasn't he any fads or weaknesses?"

"None, save getting into debt."

"Hase he the science of getting out again?"

"I judge not, by the money loaners' agents that are following him up."

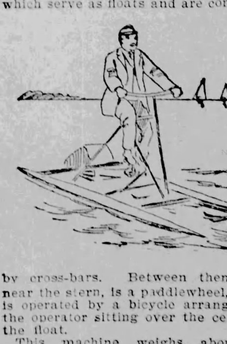
"Ah, it is our only salvation. Buy up the money-loaners; then we shall own him body and soul. No more scheming, no more lying awake nights, no more subterfuge. We'll simply buy up the mortgages and foreclose, unless of course, he is wise enough to—er"—

"Glorious! Ah, who says that money doesn't rule the world?"—New York World.

A WATER BICYCLE.

An Invention That Works Satisfactorily on a Big Surface.

The picture printed here represents a water bicycle invented by a man in Madrid, Spain. It consists, as may be seen from the cut, of two steel cases, which serve as floats and are connected



by cross-bars. Between them, and near the stern, is a paddlewheel, which is operated by a bicycle arrangement, the operator sitting over the center of the float.

This machine weighs about 100 pounds, and the speed attained is six miles an hour. The inventor has demonstrated the ease with which it may be operated on the surface of a lake or a river. Of course it is not intended for service on the ocean, where the water is too rough.

Good Enough to Use.

Crollus—The last box of cigars Kilduff bought must be very good ones.

Bloomer—What makes you say that?

Crollus—He hasn't offered anybody any of them.—Harlem Life.

THE YOUNG DUDLEYS.

A Shopgirl Becomes a Peeress—The First on Record.

Lady Dudley, whose husband has received one of the minor parliamentary offices in connection with the new Salisbury administration, is probably the only peeress of the realm who has risen from the rank of a bona-fide shopgirl to her present social eminence. True, she bore prior to her marriage the name of Gurney, one of the most ancient in Norfolkshire, one of her ancestors having been that Thomas de Gourney who murdered King Edward II. in such an appalling manner with hot iron bars. The young countess's father, however, met with business reverses and was compelled to resign his partnership in the Gurney bank as well as to surrender all his possessions for the benefit of his creditors. Mrs. Gurney thereupon opened a milliner shop in London, but met with scant success,

THE COUNTESS OF DUDLEY.

her two daughters who had acted as assistants ultimately becoming saleswomen in the Regent street store of the modiste, Mme. Elise.

About a year previous to Lord Dudley's marriage the now widowed Duchess of Bedford and her sister, Lady Henry Somerset, interested themselves in behalf of the two young girls, and removed them to more congenial surroundings. Rachel, the eldest, became a member of the household of the Duchess, while the younger, now Lady Trowbridge, was adopted by Lady Henry Somerset. It was as the adopted daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Bedford that Rachel Gurney married young Lord Dudley, who had until then been known far

THE EARL OF DUDLEY.

more in connection with gambling and other forms of extravagance than for anything else. Marriage, however, seems to have had a sobering effect upon him, for he has now blossomed forth into a very active and energetic politician, a clever and conscientious parliamentary debater, and an exceedingly shrewd and sharp business man, the value of his vast mining interests having almost doubled since he assumed charge of the property. He bears the peculiar Christian name of "Humble," which has been used by every male member of his family since the days of King Charles I. when the eighth Lord Dudley, ruined by profligacy and dissipation, redeemed the fortunes of his house by giving his granddaughter and sole heiress in marriage to Humble Ward, the court jeweler, who succeeded to the title as ninth Lord Dudley.

IT BOTHERED GEORGIE.

His Clara's Bathing Suit Causes a Serious Quarrel.

I have just heard of a quarrel that has taken place between an engaged couple, says the New York Recorder, and all about a bathing suit.

The young lady made it and felt very proud of her work, so much so that she showed it to her fiance.

"Where's the rest of it?" he inquired, with a panic-stricken face.

"The rest of it? It's all here."

"Do you mean to tell me, Clara Waters, that you're going to wear a thing like that in public?"

"Why, George, I don't know what you mean! Do you dare to say that I'm immodest?"

"N-no! But it seems awfully short to me."

"Short? Well, the idea of such a thing! Why, the skirt comes two inches below the knee—and I wear—a—trunks and stockings. Why, I'll just be loaded down with clothes!"

"But I don't see the need of—a—showing—a—why, they have suits that come down to the ankle, you know, and"—

"George Henry Hoyt don't be such an idiot! Do you think I'm going to wear those bloomers and look like a pauper from Blackwell's Island? Humph! You'd better lock me up and be done with it!"

And they drifted apart—temporarily.

Too Late.

The house had been aroused by a burglar. Mr. Jones saw a man with a mask going through the pockets of his pantaloons, and as quick as thought he shot at him, the intruder making his escape.

"Why," said Mrs. Jones, thoroughly awake, "what did you shoot me for?"

"I saw a man robbing my pockets, and fired at him."

"Well, he didn't get anything," said she, complacently.

"How do you know?"

"Oh, I tried 'em myself before we went to bed."—Adams Freeman.

Incorrigible.

She—Yes, Reginald, I confess you have awakened in my heart tender throbbings of a first and only love.

He—Dovey! Darling! Ouliest only!

Her Young Brother (peeping from behind the curtain)—Halloa! Caught yer! Look here! If yer don't give me a tanner I'll split.

She—Tommy, you little wretch, go away, and if you hold your tongue I'll give you a sixpence—to-morrow.

Relentless Fiend—No fear, no more tick! You promised me a bob if I didn't tell ma about Sammy Spooner kissing you, and you've never brassed up yet!—Tit-Bits.

Of Some Use.

Oregon Packer—What is the horse good for?

Dealer—Well, t' be honest with ye, he's a little too bony fur mountain trout, and not quite tough enough for corned beef, but he'd can up like a daisy fur spring chicken.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Old Woman.

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,
Who had so many children she didn't know what to do;
Which was due to the fact that she was old and not new.

—Detroit Tribune.

MAKING NEWSPAPER PICTURES.

Steady Progress in the Production of Cuts for the Press.

Probably in no department of the modern newspaper has the development been so rapid as in that of producing the pictures and illustrations which go to make attractive the articles on daily happenings, says the New York Advertiser. Twenty years ago an editor considered himself lucky if he could have a "cut" made and ready for his "forms" in ten days. Now the drawings are made and the "cuts" finished in from one hour to an hour and a half. When an accident, disaster, or anything else of interest happens in the morning newspaper readers expect to see pictures of the matter in afternoon editions.

To explain this comparatively new art is the purpose of this article. And, to begin the subject at the foremost end, one must speak of the newspaper artist. In the first place, he is a type by himself. He is even different from the individual who does the work of Frank Leslie's and Harper's Weeklies. They have plenty of time to correct errors. The newspaper artist hasn't. He must be rapid, accurate and withal finished. He must be able to draw everywhere, under any condition, and yet produce very creditable work. There are scores of these men. Their names are too numerous to mention

To the cartoonist the editor gives an idea of what he desires. A photograph, if a likeness is wanted, is handed to the illustrating artist. If it is a picture of a railroad wreck or anything of this kind that is needed the artist makes a trip to the scene with his first cousin, the reporter, and he takes in lines what the writer puts in words.

From the artist the picture then goes to that part of the building where the "illustrating department" is located. The man in charge is an expert in "photo engraving," or "zinc etching." He seizes the drawing, slaps it into a frame before a powerful camera, and the picture is photographed with a density that would give the president of an amateur club spasms. The negative is almost black, but through it the lines of the sketch show with white transparancy. Then a piece of zinc, the size the cut is to be made, is covered with a secret solution, which has the property of becoming insoluble, when affected by light. On this the powerful rays of an electric light are thrown through the white lines of the negative, and a picture, almost invisible to the eye, on the zinc is the result. The whole surface of the zinc is then lightly rolled with etchers' ink, after which it is given a bath in a tub of water. Wherever the surface of the plate has remained unaffected by the light the film dissolves, carrying away with it the ink. This, of course, leaves the insoluble lines on the plate, and by a few deft touches with a piece of cotton the operator brings the picture into view. The lines are then dusted with a powder made of "dragon's tooth," which adheres to the sticky etchers' ink and forms a protection to them from the acid in which the plate is now immersed. In this last immersion the surface of the plate which is unprotected by the powder is eaten away by the acid, leaving the lines in relief. The plate is then finished, requiring an hour or an hour and a half, and it then goes to the stereotyper.

GRABBED THE WRONG DOG.

The Minister Thought It Was Snap Coming Up the Aisle, but It Wasn't.

Education may be all right in a dog, but a person should be careful in what line he trains him, as a minister residing in Wilkinsburg discovered the other day, says the Pittsburg Dispatch.

He has a pug dog of which he is very fond, and, among other tricks, he has taught him to howl when he speaks loudly to him.

If the preacher says a word above his ordinary conversational tone, the dog begins to howl like a wild Indian.

One Sunday, some time ago, the minister entered the pulpit, and was just about to begin his service when he saw his little pug dog come to the door and start to walk straight toward him down the aisle.

The minister was in a pretty dilemma, for he knew as soon as he began to pray the dog would begin to howl.

There was only one thing to do, which was to get the dog back to his home, which was but a few steps from the door leading into his study.

As luck would have it, the dog turned from the middle aisle and took one of the side aisles that led to the minister's study.

Quickly the minister left the pulpit and opened the door of his study just in time to receive the pug.

He quickly grabbed the dog, and holding him in his arms, ran over to his home.

He had not much time, as it was after the hour of starting the services already, so he quickly ran half way up the front stairs, and, throwing the dog to the top landing, cried to his wife, who was in her room: "Here's Snap, Mary; take him and lock him up."

As the dog alighted at the head of the stairs there was an awful commotion.

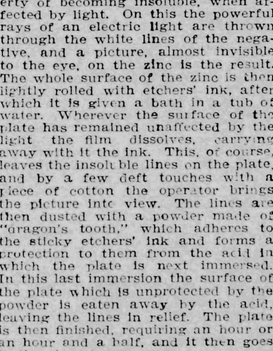
Such a snarling, barking and clawing he had never known to come from his pet before.

He ran upstairs to find his wife trying to separate two pugs, locked in deadly combat. He had carried over some other fellow's dog.

FOOT RESTS ON DEFENDER

Enable the Crew to Keep Steady When She Heels in a Breeze.

Throngs who looked down on the heeling deck of the Defender when she was sailing close-hauled in her recent races with the Vigilant wondered why she had two long strips,



A, A—FOOT RESTS FOR THE CREW.

about five feet from her rails and running parallel with them, fastened to her decks, says the New York Sun. A little reflection might have enabled them to guess the use of the steps. They are for the crew to hold themselves to windward on while they pillow their heads on the weather rail or on their crossed arms. The weight is more evenly distributed when every tar's feet are braced on the same line.

These foot rests have little arch-like holes all along them, at intervals of several inches. The holes act as scuppers when a foot rest is to leeward, permitting the water that comes over the lee rail and rushes high on the deck to easily pass off again. No Yankee sailor can slip down the inclined deck, no matter what may be the angle of the yacht's heeling, so long as he has the foot rest to keep him to windward.

His Occupation.

"And you say Dodkins is married?"

"Yes."

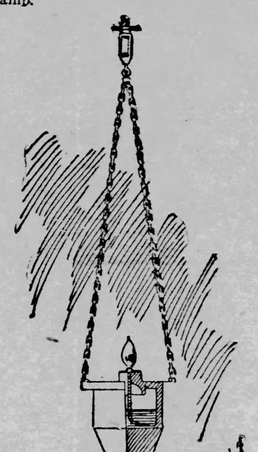
"Why, I thought he hadn't a cent of money."

"He hadn't. But he's all right now. The young lady has any quantity of cash. All he will have to do now is to clip the coupons off the bonds of matrimony."—Washington Star.

FOR MINE SURVEYING.

An Ingenious Arrangement for Signaling Under the Ground.

In mine surveying it is necessary to use some luminous object for signaling, as rods cannot be seen. The Colliery Engineer illustrates a contrivance that seems to answer the purpose admirably. It consists of a large brass bob, hollowed out to hold oil and fitted with a top to form a lamp.



The bob is pivoted to a ring, to which are attached the supporting chains. By this arrangement the point of the bob, the wick tube and the point of support are always in the same vertical line, even if one chain becomes longer than the other by wearing or by heating from the lamp wick.

The sights are taken to the wick tube. In fiery coal mines the flame is protected by fine wire gauze to prevent it from igniting the gas.

IT WAS RUN BY LIGHTNING.

A Trolley Car Sent Whizzing by a Bolt That Struck the Motor.

The latest prank performed by Nutmeg lightning was starting Motorman Harlow Ladd's trolley car and whizzing it ten rods along the track without any help from the rumbling dynamos that were grinding out refined electricity in the company's works half a mile away. Harlow had reached the end of the Greeneville route, switched the electric current from the motor, and, brass handle bars in hand, stepped across the street upon the sidewalk. The trolley was still connected by the wire. Right overhead a big, round thunder cloud, black and threatening, spun slowly about, portentous with muttering thunder. The rest of the firmament was serene and blue, unsullied by a patch of vapor.

Suddenly the frowning cloud mass was riven by a zigzag shaft of glittering flame that was shot straight downward against the car motor and made it ring like a bronze bell smitten with a hammer. The report, said Motorman Ladd, was far louder and stronger than a pistol shot. Then, with surprise, amounting almost to awe, the motorman beheld his car, impelled by crude electricity from the clouds, shoot forward eight or ten rods along the track. It did not move very rapidly, and by running he overtook and boarded it just before it came to a halt on the rather stiff grade. The bolt had quickly exhausted itself. In the opinion of motormen and other street railroad operatives, the thunder-bolt, heavily charged with electricity, acted in the car motor momentarily in precisely the same way as the regular electric current from the company's works.

In the same storm a trolley car operated by Motorman Ed Ladd, a cousin of Harlow's, was touched up in a similar lively way on Franklin square in this city. The car was in motion at the time. A long, zigzag tongue of flame was shot like a javelin straight through the open car. Luckily there were no passengers aboard. Conductor John Cousins, who was on the rear platform and had his hand on the brass railing, received a considerable shock. Motorman Ladd was still more severely shocked. Most of the bolt went into the platform switchbox with a ringing report.

BRILLIANTS.

And the stately ships go on
To their haven under the hill;
But oh for the touch of a vanish'd hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!

—Tennyson.

You must either soar or stoop.
Fall or triumph, stand or droop;
You must either serve or govern.
Must be slave or must be sovereign;
Must, in fine, be look or wedge,
Must be anvil or be sledge.

—Goethe.

Oh for boyhood's painless play,
Sleep that wakes in laughing day,
Health that mocks the doctor's rules,
Knowledge never learned of schools.

—Whittier.

Who heeds not experience trust him not; tell him
The scope of one mind can but trifles achieve;
The weakest who draws from the mine will excel him—
The wealth of mankind is the wisdom they leave.

—John Boyle O'Reilly.

What is the worst of woes that wait on age?
What stamps the wrinkle deepest on the brow?
To view each loved one blighted from life's page,
And be alone on earth as I am now.

—Byron.

Blessings on thee, little man,
Barefoot boy, with cheek of tan!
With thy turned-up pantaloons,
And thy merry whistled tunes;
With thy red lip, redder still
Kissed by strawberries on the hill;
With the sunshine on thy face,
Through thy torn brim's jaunty grace;
From my heart I give thee joy—
I was once a barefoot boy!

—Whittier.

Some hae meat, and canna eat,
And some wad eat that want it;
But we hae meat and we can eat,
And say the Lord be thanket.

—Burns.

Whoever fights, whoever falls,
Justice conquers evermore,
Justice after as before.—
And he who battles on her side,
God, though he were ten times slain,
Crowns him victor glorified,
Victor over death and pain,
Forever.

—Emerson.

A Wasted Opportunity.

"Young man," said the Colorado editor, "you're a good poet, but you can't write for this paper."

"Why not?"

"You lack judgment. At the threshold of an opportunity your discretion deserts you."

"I must confess I don't quite follow you."

"In this poem you refer to the 'glories of the golden moon.'"

"Yes."

"You could just as easily have made it 'silver moon.' It wouldn't have injured the sense or the meter in the slightest. And—you—don't—do—it."—Washington Evening Star.

A Great Incentive.

Nick—The German Kaiser does a good deal of lecturing.

Nock—Well, you know he has a good many subjects.—Harlem Life.

Our New Serial Story.

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THE GOLDEN ROCK

—BY—

ERNEST GLANVILLE.

Author of "THE LOST HEIRESS," "THE FOSSICKERS," "A FAIR COLONIST," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XXV.

When the night swiftly settled down, a ring of fires sprang up about the little camp, and the warriors seated round, chanted their battle songs, with many a burst of merriment. But in the camp thus hemmed in, there was silence—the silence of deep and bitter disappointment. Though they had beaten their foes off the victory would not lay with them, as they had to abandon their wagon, the home of many happy days; their possessions, which became more valuable with each day's move from civilization; and had to face the hardships and dangers of progress through savage country on foot, themselves their own porters.

Blankets and rugs, rolled up and tied at their ends, were slung like horse-collars over their shoulders and across their breasts, rifles were picked up, bundles tied on with the ox rheims; and so prepared they waited the return of Sirayo, who had gone off scouting into the night. And as they waited their first regret at leaving gave place to a nervous anxiety to be off, for the darkness brought to them a thorough sense of the insecurity of their position. A rustle in the leaves of the huge tree rising above them like a dome made them look up apprehensive lest some daring savage, already in lurking amid the branches, and when at last Klaas signaled the approach of Sirayo, apparent to his keener senses, they stepped forward eagerly to meet him.

"Is the way open, Chief?" whispered Hume.

"They watch like jackals when the lion has been killed. The order has gone round."

"They fear we will attempt to escape?"

"They know. Their white chief has told them."

This was a fresh blow, for they had confidently counted upon getting away, reckoning on a careless outlook, and some strong words were breathed against this unknown white.

"Could we not get through while they are singing?" asked Hume, looking moodily into the darkness.

"Those who sing to-day are not those who watch; they are secure, and will close in until they are a fence right round."

They tightened their grasp on their weapons and listened for any sign of this living and deadly ring, narrowing its coil for the final crush.

Miss Anstrade, with a sudden start, laid her hand on Hume's shoulder.

"I have it," she said, breathlessly. "Those rockets; you remember you bought some at Pretoria in case we wished to signal from the camp to any lager. Let us fire them off, and perchance these strange fiery stars will terrify the natives."

"By Jove!" exclaimed Hume, "there's something in that," and he dived into the wagon to emerge presently with a bundle of fireworks.

"You'll get the full effect in this darkness," remarked Webster, drily, "and the blacks should be greatly pleased."

"The idea may seem to you childish," said Hume, fixing a couple of rockets, "but try and imagine your sensations if for the first time you saw a rocket streaming into the night."

Into the darkness rushed the rockets, exploded high up, and sent down a shower of golden sparks, which, slowly fading as they sank, left a blacker darkness than before. Had this brilliant illumination, flashing suddenly into the gloom produced any effect?

From the two Kaffirs in the camp there were rung exclamations of surprise, and Sirayo strove hard to conceal his astonishment; but from beyond there was no response, neither in fear nor admiration.

"Fire the next close to the ground," said Webster; and they gathered behind Hume, peering into the dark their faces coming and going out of the shadow, as the light from the match fell on them. There was a flash, a long stream of light darted out, hissing, and as the light swiftly flashed, they saw a row of shields, the glint of assegais; then there was a yell, as the warriors, who had been arrested in their stealthy advance by the mysterious rocket, now broke and fled.

"They run," said Sirayo, quietly; "they say it is witchcraft that you talk with the stars. Come!"

They slipped out, Hume remaining a moment to fix two other rockets with slow fuses, and then, after closing up the opening in the fence, he overtook the others, with Sirayo ahead, Webster and Hume on either side of Laura, and Klaas behind, they felt their way cautiously over the rough ground, and, as they went, there streamed out towards the sky the other two rockets. A deep murmur arose from the awe struck natives, who would no doubt remain fixedly gazing towards the camp for more portents; and the little party, taking advantage of their opportunity, pushed on rapidly till they reached the long slope stretching down to the thick bush on the banks of the river. Now they could advance with less caution and more speed, and their spirits rose as the hope of safety increased, for they had not time yet to realize this disaster that had overwhelmed them. At last the soothing mimosas of the thick woods arrested their progress, and, for the first time, they halted to re-adjust their burdens.

"Which way does your path lie?" asked Sirayo.

"Down the river, and then up into the mountains."

"Yoh!" exclaimed the chief, astonished, "the safe path is back on the way you came, and into the white man's country."

"We undertook this journey for a purpose, and it is not now we will turn back. You will come with us?"

"When Sirayo sets forth on a journey, he knows beforehand whither he goes and why. You are not hunting, and your lives are dearer to you than the sight of the mountain."

"We have heard a tale of a yellow rock that lies beyond the mountain, and we would see whether the tale is true."

"Soh! I have heard that tale. Many they have set out to find that rock, but never one came back."

"Then it is there" said Hume.

"Oh, aye; if it has not been found it may not exist. A tale grows easily out of nothing, and lives long on the tongues of old men. This rock has been polished by the gossips till it shines like a flame, but the man who set the tale going may have seen only the sun striking on a girl's armlet."

"Well, we will search for it and with your aid."

The chief took a pinch of snuff, as could be judged from the loud sniff. "We must cover up the spoor. Let your friend come with me so that we may lay a new spoor away from this, and do you keep on to the river."

This was done. Webster remained with Sirayo, while the others went on slowly and with many pauses till they heard the river flowing, when they waited for the dawn, wrapping themselves up in their blankets to keep off the night chill. At dawn they continued their flight for several miles along the bank of the river until they reached a place where the bed narrowed between granite banks, where a halt was cried, and they waited upon the other two, who came up close on noon, having smothered the trail and laid a false track up stream. Preparations were made to cross, for it was feared the Zulus might lay dogs upon the spoor, and Webster, in a marvelously short time, made a small raft out of driftwood. It was large enough to hold Laura, the rifles and goods, and the men, stripped to the waist, swam at the sides, splashing vigorously to frighten the crocodiles. Without accident they reached the further shore, landing amid a confused mass of boulders, over which they struggled to the shelter of the woods. As before, Webster and the chief remained behind, this time to watch if the enemy discovered their crossing, while the others pushed on wearily down wide game tracks into a patch of forest trees, where they rested, at last, under a wild fig tree, whose light-colored branches stretched wide and high. Here, with the driest of wood, a fire was made, and carefully nursed so that it should not give forth thick smoke; a tin hold-all was produced from one of the bundles, the kettle set to boil, the blankets spread on the branches, and a small leafy shelter made for Laura. This work occupied them until they were joined by the others, who reported that they had heard only the distant shouts of the Zulus, but had seen no one.

"They are content," said Sirayo; "they have got what they wanted—your wagon, your oxen, your goods, and if they have lost a few men there are less to share the spoil."

"But the white men who were with them will not give up the pursuit so readily."

"Oh, aye; the white man's hate, like his bullet, reaches far, and strikes when you are out of sight and have forgotten, but those were not of your race; they are yellow men from the coast."

"Portuguese!"

"I know not, but they chatter much, make much trouble with the women, and show their teeth when they are angry; moreover, they are idle and of little stature."

"They are certainly Portuguese," said Hume, with a sly glance at Laura, as he interpreted.

"You may depend," she said, "that Lieutenant Gubo is still following us, though sure-ly he must have some other motive than that of revenge. His persistence would be out of all proportion to the injury he has received."

CHAPTER XXVI—ON THE MARCH.

They had passed their first night in safety, disturbed only at intervals by the snorting of buffalo, and in the morning they were seated round the fire, eating rather unpalatable "cookies" of meal baked under the coals, and drinking black coffee, steaming hot, from tin pannikins, Hume having made a good selection of stores.

Suddenly Webster planted his tin in the soft ground, threw his head back, and laughed long and hearty.

"Well?" questioned Laura, parting her lips in a smile.

"Excuse me," said Webster, helplessly; "but, upon my word, of all going-a-fishing, this is the funniest," and he laughed again.

"I don't see the joke," growled Hume, as he looked through the steam of his coffee.

"Exactly; that's what makes it so absurd. Lord, just think of it; we've been to great expense and enormous trouble, and have taken a year or a month—I don't know for the life of me which—to get here, and now here we are adrift with about two weeks' provisions."

"I may lack humor, but I see no fun in that."

"Man, it's brimful of fun, if you only look at it in a proper light," and, carefully lifting up his tin, he began to sip his coffee, the light of laughter still gleaming pleasantly in his eyes.

"By Jove, we have lost our bearings," growled Hume. "If you'll believe me, I never thought of retrieving the gold, a work of unc mmon difficulty, since we cannot possibly coax the metal from its matrix and will have to load ourselves with a worthless weight of quartz. If the rock is as rich as the specimen implies, we would have to carry away half of quartz, giving 25 pounds of gold to each, or only £1,500. Now, is it worth while advancing for such a little?"

"Nonsense," said Miss Anstrade, with a frown.

"I am merely looking at the matter from a common sense point, and Jim has just considered the humorous side. We both apparently come into the same 'cul-de-sac' and see the absurdity of running against a stone wall. We have lost everything, we have narrowly escaped with our lives, and now even, if, when not properly equipped for continuing the enterprise, we do succeed, the reward sinks to insignificant proportions—insignificant, that is, compared to the boundless wealth we originally contemplated."

"Nonsense," she repeated, "you originally had the very slightest faith in the existence of this rock, and the value of the reward is not the consideration you would prize. We have risked all, and braved all to find this rock. Let us find it, and the pride of discovery after so many dangers and disappointments will be our reward. You mean to continue the search?"

"Of course," said Hume.

"How about a canoe?" said Webster, getting up, and jabbing his hunting knife into the fig tree.

"We don't want a canoe, for the distance to the belt of reeds must be about nineteen miles, and we can walk that before you would finish your vessel. Afterwards we will ask you to build us a raft, which I think would be better, as there are many rocks in the channel."

In half an hour they struck out of forest into the glare of the sun, slightly tempered by feathery mimosa, whose little fluffy buds of yellow bloom scented the heavy air. From the river banks there rose in thick masses the lustrous green foliage of the wild palmiet, rising from out of a ring of golden yellow, where the old leaves drooping had faded, and above the river, defining its winding course, rested a slight vapor, while beyond was the wide plain of rolling grass out of which had come their enemies.

They stood long with fixed gaze bent upon the wide expense for sign, but could see nothing but herds of game with a fine group on the opposite bank of gemsbuck, whose long horns, when the game looked up, rested lightly on the striped haunches. Flocks of blue starlings, their wings glittering with a metallic lustre, flew across the river, and the birds alighted on the bucks to hunt for parasites.

"I can see no one," said Hume, "but, nevertheless, we must proceed with caution, and before we advance into this plain we must take the glint off our weapons. A gleaming spark even from the point of an assegai would be seen when the sharpest eyes could not detect us."

"It is well," said Sirayo, when the necessity was explained, "but of what use to dim your weapons when you have white about your clothes?"

Hume and Webster wore only shirts of gray flannel, the sleeves turned up to the elbows, leaving bare the brawny arms, bronzed almost to the color of old oak, but their wide-brimmed hats were of a light blue, and Miss Anstrade wore a white puggerah.

"Have you some red clay, Klaas?"

The Galka produced a small lump which he had himself used that morning to paint his face, and Hume deliberately stained all those articles of clothing which showed white.

"Why do you smear that red over your face, Klaas?"

"Make the skin soft, Missy."

"Oh, vanity of vanities, and I have seen you men smile when I have used a powder puff. Does it really make the skin soft?"

"Oh, yes; the sun does not burn through the red clay; all Kaffir girls put on red clay when the sun is hot."

"That decides it; give me the clay."

"Surely——" expostulated Hume.

"Give it to me, now Klaas, come."

With an imbecile grin Klaas followed the lady to a little stream of water, and performed the necessary toilet duties.

"Merciful heavens," gasped Webster, when the two returned, while Hume acted gallantly to preserve a look of stoical indifference.

The beautiful white face was covered by a hideous mask of red, out of which the black eyes with a challenge in them that dared them to laugh at their peril.

"Forward," said Hume, and off they went, in single file; and as they went, their eyes would rest over and again seek the great mountain before them, no longer blue and shadowy, but gray and rugged, with a cloud coming and going about its highest peak. They went on now among a litter of stones, now in and out among ant-hills, standing above their heads, now struggling through some intervening kloof, or breasting the far side of a deep valley, whose tributary stream crept slowly on through thick rushes to the great river. In one of these valleys, where the water opened up into a shallow lagoon, a large reed buck, standing up to its belly, regarded them unmoved, and at another spot a long tree snake of vivid green whipped across their path at incredible speed and streamed up a small bush, above which its head appeared as though carved; locusts of strange form and brilliant colors flew from their path, while a brace of hawks accompanied their march for some distance. Their shadows from the right dwindled down to little round patches at their feet, then gradually lengthened out on their left, and the shrill cry of the cicada pulsating through the hot heat upon the air.

"Is it time we came to our moorings?" said Webster.

"A little further," said Hume, looking at the mountain; and they went on over a ridge and down to a wooded valley, where a small viei shone like a jewel. They were leaving this sheet of water on their left when Hume suddenly halted.

"By Jove, what a sight! Look there."

Out of the center of the viei rose the clear-cut head of a lioness, with her eyes gleaming green as emeralds. She was laying there in the shallow water for coolness.

"She cannot see us," said Hume, "the sun is shining in her eyes. See how they glow like bits of glass."

They stood absorbed in the spectacle; but the lioness hearing, though she could not see, began to move her head, then sat up like a dog with the water streaming from the yellow shoulders, and her eyes still sparkling with green fire. She thrust her head forward, then, detecting some taint in the air, gave a low growl, whereupon, from out of the withered grass on the further side, rose a huge lion, who, being out of the direct rays of the sun, saw the silent group and fetched a deep growl. Thereupon the lioness walked towards him, and, after one long stare over her shoulder, she lay on the grass and rolled over like a big dog, and the lion crouched down with his shaggy head on his outstretched paws.

With many a backward glance, the party moved on glad that they had seen such a spectacle without being compelled to fire in defence. They rested at noon for lunch, then pushed on steadily, gradually edging along the higher waters far away for miles with an easy view. Presently there came to them a low, tremulous murmur, which grew as they advanced, until it sounded at last like the sweep of the outermost fringe of the waves swinging to and fro over loose shells.

"It is the voice of the reeds swayed by the wind," said Hume; "and when we reach the ridge above we shall be above this leafy sea."

"Oh, how beautiful!" murmured Laura, a few minutes later, as they looked over a vast sea of feathery green; now shining with a silver reflection as the sun struck upon the leaves all bent in one direction by the wind; now with a ripple of dark shadows as the light tops sprang back together; now mottled all over with specks and splashes of black and white, and yellow. And all the time there rose the sweet, soft murmur, full and rich, and swishing, low and melancholy. As far as the eye could see stretched this moving mass, and it widened out to a dense fringe of bush on the right hand, which, again, rose the buttresses of the mountain, springing to where, in one straight mass of frowning granite, seamed and scarred into a thousand fissures, towered the precipitous sides of the mountain itself.

Resting on their weapons they stood gazing from the restless level of green to the grim sentinel of rock, that rose among the clouds and its front overlooking the lowlands; and as they looked it was borne in upon them by the melancholy in the voice of the reeds and by the impassive face of the mountain that there might well be some dark mystery of Nature hidden away in the desolate place, but there could be no hope, or joy, or sound of laughter. Here was Nature of vast unpeopled places, of voiceless, long-sighing thirsty sands, of rock-strewn uplands, and rald flats. Nature gloomy, mournful, and yet majestic too.

They sat down and, while there was still light, studied once more the well-thumbed map, with its vague outlines, and no longer simple when compared with the tossed and broken zigzag of mountain kloof and gorge.

"It would seem easier," said Webster, "to flank the mountain from the spot where we now stand rather than attempt to scale its front in search of the profile of a face, whose likeness may have appeared plain to your uncle, but which very likely will offer to us no resemblance."

"I think so, also," said Laura, "for, see, when we get round the mountain through the forest here marked, we enter apparently a wide valley where we should have no difficulty in finding the ruins said to exist, and the rock bears to the northwest, distant about ten miles."

"I should prefer to follow the old hunter's directions," said Hume; "but if we cannot find the face in the mountain, then we could adopt your suggestion."

"Very well," said Webster; "but it will be more difficult to scale that wall than to strike through the forest."

"Perhaps, but I have a desire to stand where he stood at sunrise, and see the flaming signal as he saw it, or fail to see, for now I have lost faith."

"No, my friend, you have not," said Laura, "for then you would have no wish to follow your uncle's wanderings. He must have been a man of rare courage to have struggled alone as he did, and as we are five, if we have but a part of his determination we must succeed. How desolate, how melancholy the place is, with scarce a sign of life, except for that eagle soaring there."

"Yet those reeds must shelter herds of buffalo and sea-cow, and we know not what else."

"We are seen," broke in Sirayo's deep tones.

"Seen! Where?"

"Sirayo pointed with an assegai to the nearest peak, distant about two miles, and shading their eyes, for they stood in the light, while the slopes running towards them, were in the shadow, they looked anxiously up.

"I see nothing," said Laura.

"There is a man standing on a rock," said Klaas.

"It may be a bush or stone," muttered Webster.

"Nch, sour, it is a man."

"They are right," said Hume; "look!" and he pointed to where a column of smoke rose straight into the air from a spur which ran to the forest behind them.

As they looked, another column shot into the air behind; then a third from the summit of the mountain, then a fourth, faintly described still more distant; and as they looked the darkness swept over the scene, and in place of the smoke columns there gleamed out a spot of red on the peak.

"They speak to one another of our coming," said Sirayo.

"There you see Kaffir telegraphy Miss Laura; in five minutes the villages within ten miles have warning. The way through the forest you suggested is guarded; we must seek the shelter of the reeds and push on under their cover. There must be no fires to-night. Forward!"

Slowly they picked their way over loose stones, through dongas deep and slippery, through thorns and bushes, until the reeds closed upon them. Then, with their heavy hunting knives they cut out an open space, stacked the fallen reeds in a wall, made beds with the leaves of others, and passed the night.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"JOHN OLIVER HOBBES."

An English Study in the Art of Letter Writing.

In the divorce court last week Mrs. Pearl Craigie, otherwise "John Oliver Hobbes," the well-known novelist, sought and obtained a dissolution of her marriage with R. Craigie on various grounds, says the

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Concerning Treasury Notes.

M. C. J., Shinnston, W. Va., writes: "To settle a discussion, will you please state in The Blade:

"Whether the first treasury notes ($60,000,000) issued, were payable in gold or in coin?

"The total amount of treasury notes issued.

"Whether a gold coin that has lost weight by abrasion or otherwise is a legal tender in ordinary business transactions for its face value?"

The sixty million issue were not the "first" treasury notes. Treasury notes had been issued in the years from 1812 to 1815 to the amount of nearly $37,000,000, under five different acts of congress; in the period from 1837 to 1844, $47,000,000, under thirteen different acts of congress; in the years 1846-47, $26,000,000, under two different acts of congress; under act of December 23, 1857, $20,000,000; under act of June 22, 1860, $10,000,000; under act of March 2, 1861, $35,364,450.

Then came the act of August 5, 1861, under which $60,000,000 were issued. These were NOT "greenbacks," because that name is understood by all financial men and by the government officials, to mean legal tender treasury notes. None of the issues named above were made legal tender by law. The demand notes of 1861—the $60,000,000—read as follows:

"On demand, the United States promise to pay to the bearer ——— Dollars. Receivable in payment for all public dues."

The kind of dollars was not specified, and never had been on any notes used as currency up to this time in this this country, so far as we can ascertain. Gold was our money of redemption, and had been ever since 1834, as silver dollars were sold as bullion, and did not circulate.

The public debt reached its maximum on August 31, 1865, and the various issues of notes outstanding were:

Legal tender notes (greenbacks)	$433,160,569
Compound interest notes	217,024,160
5 per cent notes	33,954,250
Seven-thirties	830,000,000
Fractional currency	26,344,742

This of course does not include any of the issues previous to the war period.

The act of June 22, 1874, sec. 3505, Revised Statutes of the United States says that gold coins shall be received by the Treasury and government offices at their face value, if the abrasion is not more than one-half of one per cent below the standard weight, after a circulation of twenty years. Sec. 3512 provides that these abraded gold coins shall be recoined. Hence an abraded gold coin which has lost one-half of 1 per cent of its weight or more, and is not 20 years old, is not to be received except in its bullion value.

Herr Did Not.

C. M., Sedan, Ill.: You are mistaken. Mr. Harvey did not "make Mr. Horr admit that the silver dollar was the unit of value from 1792 to 1892." Mr. Horr did not admit it, nor could he with truth have done so, for it was not.

Furthermore, please note that it would make no difference in the solution of the silver question to-day whether it was or not.

Queen Lil's Name.

J. W. Wagontown, Pa., asks: "Please publish in The Blade the correct pronunciation of the name of the ex-queen of the Sandwich Islands, as I desire to record it in my lexicon. You have always published every word I have requested. I think I could not get along with The Blade to peruse."

Ex-Queen Lilliouklani's name is pronounced thus: "Lilly wocky lanny." Say those three words rapidly, and you have her name.

Talmage's Sermons.

E. L. P., Gibson, Miss., asks:

"How are Talmage's weekly sermons placed before the press throughout the world? If by telegraph, what system is employed to reach all the remote destinations at the same time, so that the publication comes out next day after sermon is delivered?"

Talmage's weekly sermons are prepared long before-hand, printed, and copies sent by mail to papers which are willing to pay for them. A few weeks ago, Talmage preached on Sunday at Lakeside, some 40 miles from Toledo. The sermon furnished the press was not the same which he delivered there, and from an entirely different text. A few years ago, when Talmage went to the Holy Land, his sermons were all prepared and in the hands of the syndicate in New York which handles them, before he left. It was said at the time that some of them, at least, were not delivered at all. Mr. Talmage is a very shrewd money-getter, and his methods regarding these sermons are at least open to the objection that they deceive a large number of good people in the United States

Coin's "Horse" Illustration.

Farmer, Braymer, Mo., and

A. M. W., Ohio, try to pick flaws in our discussion of "Coin's" horse illustration. We will try to make it plainer.

Coin says, if the government would offer to purchase 100,000 cavalry horses of a given size and quality, the price of such horses would advance, and also of other horses, which would have to take the place of those sold to the government. Then he argues that free coinage would make an "unlimited demand" for silver, and hence increase its price.

He is correct as to the horses, but wrong as to the silver. They are not parallel cases.

The horses would be used—or "consumed"; in a few years they would all be dead. But not so the silver. Suppose a man have 1,000 ounces of silver; he brings it to the mint under free coinage; it is coined into dollars, and is handed back to him. Now has the stock of silver been diminished by 1,000 ounces? Not at all. That silver still exists; it is part of the world's stock, just as much as it was before it went to the mint.

To make his horse illustration a parallel case, the government would have to buy horses and pay for them with other horses of the same kind, not keeping nor using them. And we say this would not effect the value of horses a cent a piece.

The point is, that coined silver is just as much a part of the world's silver stock as it was when uncoined, and has just as much influence upon the price.

To Get Rich Fast.

N. C. H., Scottsburg, Ky., writes: "The other night, in a debate with a silver man, I made this point—that, under free and unlimited coinage of silver at this time, a person in India could bring to this country $50,000 in silver bullion, and have it coined into standard dollars, which would make him $100,000; then that he could make two exchanges and obtain $100,000 in gold for his $50,000 in silver bullion. Am I correct, or not?"

Perfectly correct, if the theories of the free silver men is correct. They say the silver dollar would be worth as much as the gold dollar. But, if this were so, how long would it be until the flood of silver thus coming in would take all our gold, the silver dollar become the only redemption money, and fall to its bullion value?

Concerning John Sherman.

C., K. R., Spencer, Wis., says: "Why does not John Sherman, or some of his friends, brand as false the accusation contained in Harvey's book that he (Sherman) is and has been simply a tool of English capitalists in his action in Congress and elsewhere? Thousands are believing it to be true."

Those charges are twenty years old. They were first made against Sherman by the greenbackers in 1875 and after, because of his efforts to put the country back on a specie basis, instead of a fluctuating greenback basis. Mr. Sherman and his friends denied them then, and challenged proof—which was never forthcoming. They have been repeated endlessly since then by Greenbackers, Populists, and now by silver men. The fact always holds a man innocent till proof of guilt is advanced; no proof has ever been brought forward against Sherman; why should he deny, year after year, the same old charges?

The convincing fact, to the mind of any intelligent man, is that there was no reason English capitalists, or any one else, should bribe any one to pass a gold standard law. Interest rates were never so low in the world's financial centers as they have been since the great nations got on a solid gold basis. As interest is the rent of money, why should capitalists bribe a man to do that which has reduced interest rates? Would you be silly enough to bribe a man to do something that would bring house rents down, if you had a number of houses to rent?

John C. Calhoun.

G. B. H., Tullahoma, Tenn.: Calhoun was born in the country—in Abbeville district, South Carolina, March 18, 1782; died in Washington, March 31, 1850. His residence was at Fort Hill, South Carolina.

Changes of the Ratio.

J. B. B., White Cloud, Mich.: The ratio by the coinage act of 1792 was fixed at 15 to 1—that is, 15 parts by weight of silver were to be the equivalent of 1 part by weight of gold. The fineness of gold coin was fixed at 916 2-3 parts pure gold and 83 1-3 parts alloy in 1,000 parts. The fineness of silver coin was fixed at 892.4 parts pure silver and 107.6 parts alloy in every 1,000 parts.

The act of 1834 reduced the amount of pure gold in the dollar, thus making the ratio 16 to 1, and changed the fineness to 899.225. The fineness of silver was fixed at 900.

The act of 1837 raised the fineness of gold coin to 900, thus slightly increasing the amount of pure gold in the dollar.

The reasons for the change in the ratio in 1834, and for the reduction of gold in the gold dollar, were set forth in our reply to "Coin."

Paying the National Debt.

W. P. V., Nasbie, Va., asks: "Is it probable that the national debt, caused by the issue of bonds and otherwise, will ever be totally extinguished? And what effect would this have on the national banking system? Wouldn't it be much better to pay this debt off as fast as possible, and get rid of the millions we have to pay in interest every year?"

We have no doubt but that the debt will all be paid off—that is, unless we get involved in expensive wars. The Republican policy of protection was steadily paying it off, year by year. The Democrats cut down the tariff, deprived the government of proper revenues, and compelling it to go into debt still more. When the bonds are paid off, of course the national banking system will have to be changed. It is better, of course, to get out of debt as soon as possible.

Some Coinage Matters.

J. W. G., Quiet Dell, W. Va.: The silver dollar was dropped from our coinage by the act of 1873. Its coinage was recommenced under the Bland act of 1878, and there have been coined nearly a million have been coined so far in 1895.

The coinage of the gold dollar was authorized in 1849, and its coinage was discontinued by the act of Sept. 26, 1890. The $3 gold piece was discontinued by the same law, and also the 3-cent nickel.

What is meant by our coining the silver of the world is that it would be brought here from all over the world, be presented at the mint for coinage under a free coinage law, and then be exchanged for gold, which would be taken back. You evidently have misapprehended here. No one is absurd enough to suppose that the mint could be obliged to coin in money of other nations.

Making Ice.

J. J. B., Esther, Neb., writes: "Will you please explain in the Question Bureau the process of making artificial ice?"

Ice is made by taking advantage of the intense cold resulting from the expansion of anhydrous ammonia. This is chemically pure ammonia, and, as the name would indicate, is absolutely free from water. Ordinary, or aqua ammonia is 90 per cent water. Anhydrous ammonia is supplied by the makers in iron reservoirs, containing about 100 pounds of the liquid, under a pressure approximating 190 pounds to the square inch. The reservoir is connected with expansion pipes which are coiled in a series of brine. The liquid ammonia here expands into gas, producing intense cold in the pipes, which rapidly bring the temperature of the brine below the freezing point, and artificial ice is formed by lowering iron receivers filled with pure water into the brine. Ice is thus made in oblong cakes of about 200 pounds weight, or it is made in plates by the use of large flat pans, and the plates are afterwards sawed into the sizes required. The ammonia gas is compressed again to 190 pounds pressure. This makes the resulting liquid very hot and it is cooled either by leading it through a coil in a vat of cold water or water is allowed to run over coils exposed to the air. When cooled it is ready to be re-expanded as described above.

Libby Prison.

A. F. P., Lymes, Col., writes: "The question of the location and particulars of Libby prison came up recently. While we considered it a question known to all readers, in looking for it we have been unable to find it mentioned in any of several histories or in any of the leading encyclopedias. Please give location and principal facts concerning it."

The famous structure was first built for a tobacco warehouse. It is a plain three-story brick building. Its rear was a short distance from a wharf on the James river at Richmond, its front on the street. Planters would drive up to the front with their loaded wagons and shipments could be made by river. At the breaking of the war it was occupied by Libby & Son, tobacco merchants. It was turned into a prison for federal officers, and was used for that purpose through the war. It was put to different uses after the war, the last being a guano warehouse, which it was when the writer visited it in 1887.

A year or so before the World's Fair at Chicago, a company was organized in that city to buy the building. It was taken down in sections and moved to Chicago, where it was re-erected exactly as at first. Its rooms are filled with a museum of war relics of all kinds, and tens of thousands of people visited it during the World's Fair, and do so yet.

The Quarter of 1853.

S. S., Edinboro, Pa.: You did not read the item correctly. What we said was that the silver quarter of 1853, WITHOUT arrowhead on either side of the date, is valued at 34 by collectors. The quarter of 1853, with arrowheads, bears no premium. We cannot give addresses in this column. See rules above.

Miscellaneous.

J. C. H., Shelbyville, Mo.: We think at Chicago.

F. L. S., Dresden, O.: We don't know it. Please read rules above.

H. H., Scottsburg, Ky.: The word "gold" is first mentioned in the Bible in Genesis ii, 11.

C. S. N., Hendrum, Minn.: Discussions of these subjects has been chiefly in the newspapers. We know of no books which are devoted to either.

E. L. M., Winchester, Va.: Pedestrians use salt water as a wash for their feet. The best method of training for a reel contest race is on a treadmill, or on ladders.

Will some comrade who remembers E. Sheldon in the hospital at Martinsburg, W. Va., in the winter of 1861-65, send his name to the editor of The Blade, mentioning this request?

W. T. B., Winlock, Wash.: Any homeopathic doctor can give you the address of some publisher of books on that school of medicine. See rule above concerning publication of addresses.

A Graceful Carriage.

To put the foot down prettily is to walk gracefully, to seem to have a pretty foot whether it is really pretty or not, to secure a stylish carriage, to make the skirts hang well and the waist seem long, to—well, to put the foot down well is to secure many of the blessings of life. Don't believe it when you are told to put the toe down first. The foot should be so lightly poised on the ankle that when the lift from the hip is made in taking a step, the foot naturally swings, toe down, so that the forward part of the foot touches the ground first. That is very different in effect from stiffly pointing the toe down and trying to walk that way.

Put the feet down so that the heels would keep closely on an imaginary chalk line, the toes always falling a little outside of the line. The full weight of the body should be on the foot that is on the ground, and one ought to be able to balance prettily at any moment on the single foot that is supposed to be carrying the walker's weight. If this can be done, it is proof that the body is well poised and well carried.

A Tip.

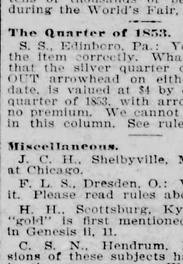
Miggles—Young Biffer is a study. I can't seem to make anything out of him.

Higgles—Inveigle him into a game of poker. You can certainly make enough out of him for a week's vacation if you work it right.

Hood's Saved

I Can Honestly Say This My Life

"For years I was in a serious condition with catarrh of the stomach, bowels and bladder. I suffered intensely from dyspepsia, in fact was a miserable wreck, merely a skeleton. I seemed to go from bad to worse. I really wished I was dead. I had taken so much medicine of the wrong kind that it had poisoned me, and my finger nails began to turn black and come off. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did more for me than all prescriptions. I have gradually regained perfect health, am entirely free from catarrh of the bowels, and pain in my back. My recovery is simply marvelous." W. R. YOUNG, Potter's Mills, Pa.



Mr. W. R. Young, Potter's Mills, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure distress after eating

RECENT LITERATURE.

The Latest Volumes Sent The Blade for Review.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Mayor of Casterbridge—A Story of a Man of Character, by Thomas Hardy, is published by Harper & Brothers, New York City. The story principally concerns the deeds of one man, which are the outcome of a strong character. The author says of the story in his preface: "The incidents narrated arise mainly out of three events, which chanced to range themselves in order and at or about the interval's of time here given, in the real history of the town of Casterbridge and the neighboring country.

In Deacon's Orders is the opening story in a volume made up of short stories by Walter Besant. Some of the others are: Peer and Heiress; The Equal Woman; The Shrinking Shoe; Quarantine Island; In Three Weeks: One and Two; A Night with Tantalus, and others. Lovers of Mr. Besant's writing will find entertainment in these. The book is one of Harper's publications.

Diplomatic Disencantments is a very readable story by Edith Bigelow which is published by Harper and Brothers. The opening scene is in the home of a professor in a New England university, who is suddenly astonished by the information that he has been appointed United States minister to Berlin through the influence of his wifes' brother, a rich Senator. The professor is not pleased but his ambitious wife and beautiful daughter carry the day and he gives up the work he loves and goes abroad. His niece, Sylvia Keene, who is living apart from her husband, accompanies. The complications which arise while in Berlin make up the bulk of the story, which is very well told. The moral of it is, though perhaps the author did not intend to convey a moral, that a satisfied ambition does not always bring happiness.

Billy Bellew, by W. E. Norris, the author of Marcia, etc., is another of the Harper publications. The hero is a young Englishman who has got himself into a most unpleasant and compromising position by his friendship with a married woman. The family of the latter go to Africa for her health and at her determined assistance Billy Bellew accompanies. There he falls in love with a pretty girl, which complicates matters considerably, as she is engaged. However, it seems for a time as if all things would change to his will, but they do not, and the matter is settled by an accident. It is a pity that the hero is not made to use better grammar.

The Cassell Publishing company, New York City, issue in their Union Square Library, Should She Have Left Him? by William C. Hudson, author of The Diamond Button; The Man with a Thousand, etc.

Dr. Izard by Anna Katherine Green is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city. The detective stories of this writer are usually excellent, but this one is not quite up to her usual mark. A man disappears leaving a little girl who grows up to womanhood. Then some one leaves her in a most mysterious way $20,000, and shortly afterward a man who claims to be her father appears and begins spending her fortune. To prove that he is an imposter is the object of the story.

The fiction number of Appleton's Monthly Bulletin of publications contains some 32 portraits and sketches of noted writers of novels that have appeared from this house. It is worth having by every body as well as by the reviewer.

J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia, publish in their monthly issue of select novels A Magnificent Young Man by John Strange Winter.

Other pamphlet novels are the following: Mariel, the Mahatma, by Mabel Collins, a wild and fantastic tale, published by the United States Book Company of New York.

Mr. Bailey-Martin by Percy White, brought out in the Belmore Series by Lovell, Coryell and Company, New York city.

The Partners; or Fromont jr., and Risley, sr., by Alphonse Daudet, published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

Too Late Repented, by Mrs. Forrester, published by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia; and

In Tent and Bungalow, by An Idle Exile, issued by The Cassell Publishing Co., Union Square, New York city.

A KANSAS SAND STORM.

It Washes Paint From Cars and Scratches the Windows.

"No writer could exaggerate," said Mr. Duell, of the Union Pacific railroad, to the Kansas City Star, "the simoom which visited Western Kansas and Eastern Colorado last week. The storm began Thursday night, and continued all day Friday and a part of Saturday. Clouds of sand were driven through the air by a high wind, obscuring all objects, and rendering existence almost impossible for man and beast. A phenomenon connected with the storm was that, while the wind was blowing at a rate of from 40 to 60 miles an hour north and west of Denver, the air was not enough air was stirring to cause a flag to flutter. People in Denver would not believe that the worst sand and snow storm experienced in years was raging about them. The weather was not cold, and the storm was not attended by any electrical display. It was simply an incessant, blinding, suffocating whirlwind of sand and snow.

"The paint and varnish on cars caught out in the storm were worn from the woodwork, and the car windows were scratched and ground as if by an emery wheel. One of our passenger engines which braved the storm for several hours looked as if it had been resurrected after being buried for years. The paint and varnish were gone, and it was covered with sand and slush from the pilot to the tender. A man venturing into a whirlwind of sand invariably returned in a few minutes with his face bleeding from hundreds of cuts. The men employed to clear the railroad cuts of the drifts of sand and snow were unable to work more than half an hour without being relieved. I certainly never before saw anything like that sandstorm, and no one could conceive its terrors without having been actually in it. At Cheyenne Wells, Col., a station on the Union Pacific, 13 cars of sand were taken from the depot platform. Cuts were filled with immense drifts, which averaged about two-thirds sand and one-third snow. The bodies of two sheep-herders who were overcome by the storm have been found, and others are reported missing. The loss of range cattle was great."

Romance With a Moral.

The latest true story, the sequel of which is of unusual interest to merchants in general, is told in the following short romance in real life, culled from a California paper. A few years ago a young man bought a pair of socks containing a note saying that the writer was an employe of the Lenosha, Wis., knitting works, and wanted a good husband. She gave her name, and requested the buyer, if unmarried, to write with a view to matrimony. The young man who found the note considered the matter in all its phases, and then decided to write to the girl. He did. Awaiting with anxiety, he was at last rewarded with a curt letter, stating that the girl was now the mother of two children and had been married four years, and the letter had been written ever so long. It was a "sockdolager," and the young man hunted for a solution. He found it. The merchant of whom he bought the socks doesn't advertise.

Books of Ancient Ethiopia.

King Menelik, of Abyssinia is founding a library at Abbis Abeba, and collecting all the ancient books of the country. According to tradition, when the Somalis invaded Abyssinia in the sixteenth century, all the books belonging to the emperor were hidden on an island in Lake Zuai, in southern Shoa. In December last Menelik sent a fleet of rafts to the islands, where the hidden books were actually found. The natives could not read them, but kept them as religious objects. The manuscripts were left with them, but copies were ordered for the new library.

England's Strict School Law.

It is practically impossible in England to get an appointment as a public schoolmaster unless a man have a university degree, which means that he has prolonged his education to the age of 22 or 23 years.—Washington Post.

Why?

"Is Mars inhabited?" Much vexed
The question—we still vex it.
But if it is pray tell me why
Chicago doesn't annex it?
—Albany Argus.

THE HEROES OF '70.

GREAT MEN OF THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR.

Their Deeds Being Celebrated—Von Moltke the Towering Genius.

The heroes of the Franco-Prussian war, the great military strategists who planned and executed the battles which followed so swiftly upon the heels of each other, are being glorified these days in the peaceful Alsace-Lorraine district, which twenty-five years ago this August was smeared with the blood of thousands of gallant Germans and French. It is a great celebration for the Germans. For the French it is a season of bitter memories.

The man who towered head and shoulders above all others among the victorious generals of the Germans was Charles Bernhard von Moltke, a modest, quiet man, who seldom spoke, but whose intellect was a veritable engine of destruction to the military enemies of his country. For seventy years von Moltke was an active soldier. He saw all the changes and improvements of this century in the implements of warfare.

Born on October 20, 1800, he began the study of arms before he was out of his teens. Von Moltke's rise in the army was steady, but slow. In 1835 he was sent to Turkey, where he spent four years, and on his return assumed his former position in the general staff. Each year after that marked some advance in his military standing until 1859, when he was made lieutenant-general. The war with Denmark in 1864 was conducted by him and the Austrian campaign two years later was executed under his direction. It was the same in the war with France. So well did Moltke do his work that the French army was practically beaten after the first two weeks of fighting. The real battles began the first week in August. The third week in August saw the French army so badly crippled that from then on it was almost an unhindered march of victory for the Prussians, Sedan on September 2 being the last great battle.

Shortly after the present young emperor ascended the throne in 1888 von Moltke on August 3 sought permission to retire from the army. This was granted. On April 24, 1891, he died. He was surely Germany's greatest soldier.

Frederick William, father of the present emperor, was one of the great generals of the war. He was in command of the Third army corps, composed of South German regiments. At the palace of Versailles on October 28, 1870, he was appointed field marshal.

THE GERMAN GENERALS.

He reigned but three months, from March until June, 1888, when he died.

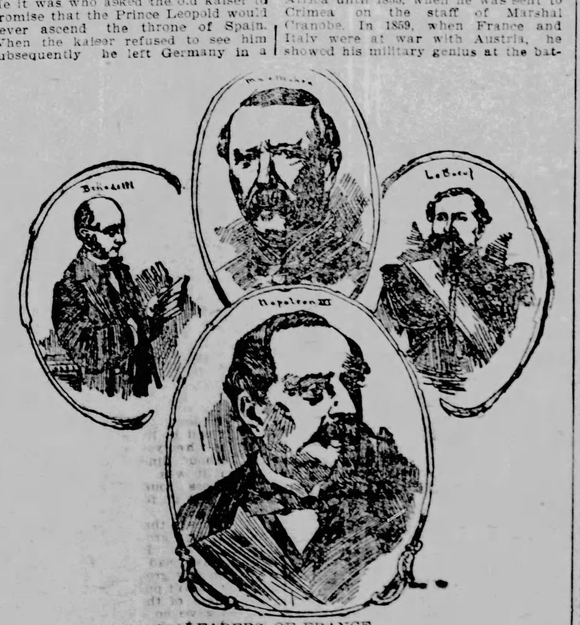
Albert, crown prince of Saxony, never acquired great fame, but figured in all the wars of Germany since 1849. He had command of the Twelfth corps at Metz. He was a scholar as well as a soldier. His personal bravery won him many honors.

Prince Leopold, of Hohenzollern, was the innocent cause of the war. Spain offered him its throne, which he declined, but France feared his acceptance and forced the issue. He is now the reigning prince of Sigmaringen, and his younger brother is King Charles of Roumania.

The picture presented by Napoleon III. in this war is a sad one. That he inherited some of the military genius of his grand uncle, the great Napoleon, was shown by the victories of the French in the Crimean and Austrian campaigns. After the Austrian campaign the French army was seasoned invincible. The emperor's capture at Sedan by the Germans terminated his life in France. His exile in England soon ended in his death in January of 1873.

Count Vincent Benedetti, a Corsican, and the French minister at the German court did much to force the war. He it was who asked the old kaiser to promise that the Prince Leopold would never ascend the throne of Spain. When the kaiser refused to see him subsequently he left Germany in a great huff and the account of his affront led France to declare war.

The dazzling dare devil marshal, Le Boeuf, one of the most popular men in the old French army, was ready as much to blame for the defeats which France was made to suffer as the Emperor Napoleon. Although born an Italian Le Boeuf was the most intimate friend of Napoleon III. The emperor relied upon his military judgment entirely, too much so, for the safety of France. When the affronts to get an appointment as a public schoolmaster unless a man have a university degree, which means that he has prolonged his education to the age of 22 or 23 years.—Washington Post.



LEADERS OF FRANCE.

tillery was more of a scientist than any general in Europe. At Sebastopol in the Crimean war he figured prominently and in 1858 was made personal adjutant to the emperor. On August 25, 1859, at the battle of the Solferino, he was decorated with the Legion of Honor. At the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war he was made marshal of the entire army of the Rhine, later succeeding Bazaine, of the Third army corps. Unlike the German generals, who always remained in the background, Le Boeuf exposed himself where the fighting was the fiercest. The soldiers under Le Boeuf were grand fighters because he was always with them in the deadliest places urging them on.

The war with Germany did much to dim the glory of Marshal Maurie Edne Patrice Maurice de MacMahon. He suffered many defeats, but when these defeats are examined closely it is seen that he did wonders with his small forces against the overwhelming numbers hurled against him. MacMahon's family was Irish. They were driven to France after the failure of the Stuart insurrection. MacMahon, who was born in November, 1808, entered the army when a boy. In 1830 he took part in the capture of Algiers, remaining in Africa until 1855, when he was sent to Crimea on the staff of Marshal Canrobe. In 1859, when France and Italy were at war with Austria, he showed his military genius at the battle of Magenta by saving the army of the emperor from destruction. For this service he was appointed marshal and duke of Magenta.

Notwithstanding its defeats of August, 1870, France recognized his genius by placing him in charge of the troops at Versailles. He conquered the commune, making impossible the atrocities which disfigured the great revolution. He was again honored by his election as president of the French Republic in 1873. He died two years ago.

Milk as It is Needed.

It is the custom in the Argentine Republic for the milkman to take his cow around with him and draw off the milk as required by each household. The streets being paved with badly trimmed stones, the hoofs of the cow that is unshod would be badly cut by the sharp projecting edges.—Atlanta Constitution.

A MOTHER'S DUTY

TOWARDS HER DAUGHTERS.

Suggestions Which Bear Repeating, as Their Importance is Immeasurable.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Only a few years ago even the medical profession scouted the idea that young girls could suffer from the misery of uterus troubles.

That form of disease, it was claimed, came only to married women.

When Lydia E. Pinkham first sent out the news of her great discovery, there was no lack of harsh speech from those whose practice and opinions she set at defiance.

But when young girls by the hundreds were absolutely cured by *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, then the tongues of the traducers were stilled, and faith was allowed to live in the hearts of the people.

Young girls are subject to this trouble. It robs them of the buoyancy of youth. It makes all effort distasteful.

It causes retention and suppression of menses, leucorrhœa, severe headache, waxy complexion, depression, weakness, loss of appetite and interest.

Certainly mothers ought to know that these are all symptoms of the one cause of nearly all the suffering that comes to women; and to save their daughters ought to begin treatment at once.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the surest and most natural remedy for women ever compounded. It will accomplish its work with certainty.

KOHINOOR ROMANCE.

BLOODSHED AND TORTURE ATTEND THE GEM'S HISTORY.

It Has Passed From Owner to Owner by Violence, and at Last Reached England.

Nearly all the great diamonds of the world have had romantic histories, but none of them approaches in this respect the Kohinoor, now among the royal jewels in England, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is known to have been the property of the rajahs of Maiwa nearly one thousand years ago. In 1304 the Sultan Aladdin—himself the actual original of the "Arabian Nights" hero—overcame the then rajah in battle and captured the gem.

Subsequently, however, he restored it to the rajah, in the hands of whose descendants it remained until the rise of the Mogul dynasty.

Mohammed Shah, of that dynasty, was on the throne of Hindostan when his country was invaded, and his capital city, Delhi, was taken by the Persian, Nadir Shah. The conqueror confiscated all the jewels in the Delhi treasury, but the already famous Kohinoor was missing.

A woman of Mohammed's harem gave information that the Emperor wore the stone concealed in his turban, and Nadir finally secured it by a clever ruse, offering to exchange turbans with Mohammed.

At the death of Nadir the gem became the property of his son and successor, Shah Rokh, who was soon after overthrown by a usurper, Aga Mohammed.

Aga Mohammed put Shah Rokh to the torture, to make him give up the stone, but Shah Rokh would not, even when his eyes were put out with knives. Finally Aga Mohammed ordered his victim's head to be shaved and encircled within a diadem of paste, thus making a receptacle, into which boiling oil was poured.

But even this did not induce Shah Rokh to give up the Kohinoor. He died soon after his injuries, and gave the stone to Ahmed Shah, founder of the Afghan empire, who had come to his assistance.

The Kohinoor descended from Ahmed Shah to his grandson, Shah Zaman. The latter was deposed from the throne, and had his eyes put out by his brother, Shah Shuja. Shah Zaman was shut up in a solitary prison cell for many years, where he concealed the gem in the plaster of the wall.

By an accident an officer of the guard scratched his hand on one of the angles of the diamond, which projected almost imperceptibly, and thus led to its discovery. So Shah Shuja got the stone, but pretty soon he himself was deposed, and his eyes were put out by his next brother, Shah Mahmud.

He withdrew to the court of Runjit Singh for protection, but Runjit wanted the Kohinoor, and persecuted Shuja and starved Shuja's wife until he got it. Runjit had it set in a bracelet.

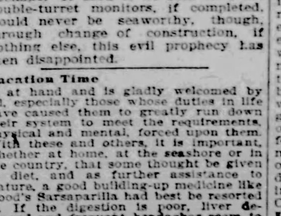
It was confiscated by the British at the close of the great Indian mutiny, and was sent to England. It weighed 186 carats, and was reduced to 106 carats by recutting. Though not of the very finest water, having a slightly grayish tinge, it is valued at $600,000.

COVER FOR FLUE-OPENING

Which Seems to Fill the Proverbial Long-Felt Want.

Here is a very ingenious and useful arrangement, which was recently patented by a Mr. Gustafson, of Nebraska. It is a cover for the pipe opening of a flue, and is designed to fit so neatly and closely that it will always be in place and prevent gases, smoke, soot or fire coming into the room.

The cover is dish-shaped, and has an annular flat flange, which rests against the wall, so that the cover closes the pipe opening, and in the center of the cover turns a screw-rod, with a knob on its outer end. On the inner end of this rod is a nut in a disk, which touches the inner surface of an expansion cone of sheet iron. The sides of the cone overlap each other, so that the cone may be readily expanded or contracted by turning the knob on the outer end of the rod. When, therefore, the cover is adjusted to the opening, a turn or



two will remain until it is desired to take it out. This device seems to be a great improvement over the old-style contrivances that have been used for a similar purpose. It is illustrated and described in the Scientific American.

THE FLEET OF MONITORS.

Their History a Long Record of Extravagance From Neglect.

When the story of the monitors in the United States navy shall come to be told it will lay bare a long record of extravagance consequent upon neglect, says the New York Sun. Some of the uncompleted or recently completed monitors were begun while many officers of the navy were still in their cradles, and the fleet of monitors just ordered from the James river, near Richmond, has been lying there rusting these twenty years. They are of the single turret type. One commander, aboard the Ajax served for the whole fleet. They are all single-screw steamers, of 340 horse power and each carries two guns. The Ajax, Canonicus, Mahopac, Manhattan and Wyandotte are 2,100 tons each, while the Catskill, Jason, Lehigh, Montauk, Nahant, Nantucket, Passaic and Comanche are of 1,875 tons each. Only two out of the six remaining at Richmond are to be prepared for sea, and it is said that of the four that have not been ordered immediately from the James some will probably be sold as scrap iron.

The history of the old double-turret monitors, several of which have lately been completed, is somewhat like that of their single-turret sisters. The largest of these great iron-clads is the Puritan, which is of 6,060 tons and of 3,700 horse power, and she carries ten guns. She is a double barbette turret monitor, and so are the Monadnock and Amphitrite. They and the Terror a double-turret monitor, are each of 3,900 tons and 1,600 horse power. The Monadnock carries six guns and the other two carry four guns each. All of the double-turret monitors are twin-screw propellers. The whole fleet has been the mystery of the navy for nearly a quarter of a century, and the completion of several of these ships has disappointed the expectation of everybody that knows their history. Their cost was enormous, and there have been great changes in their plan of construction. One of them lay for years as a shipyard at Wilmington, Del., until the shipbuilders put up a claim of many thousands of dollars for dockage. It used to be said that the double-turret monitors, if completed, would never be seaworthy, though, through change of construction, if nothing else, this evil prophecy has been disappointed.

Vacation Time

Is at hand and is gladly welcomed by all, especially those whose duties in life have caused them to greatly run down in strength to meet the requirements, physical and mental, forced upon them. With these and others, it is important, whether at home, at the seashore or in the country, that some thought be given to diet, and as further assistance to Nature, a good building-up medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla had best be resorted to. If the digestion is poor, liver deranged and frequent headaches seem to be the rule, Hood's will change all this and enable every one to return to their home and business in a refreshed state of mind and bodily health.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mange in Horse.

H. L. O., Ohio:—Mange is the same as itch in the human body, and the mite is of microscopic smallness. It is an insect that is very tenacious of life and the most stringent measures are necessary to rid the animal of the pest. To properly treat a mangy horse the animal should be removed from his accustomed stall for at least two weeks. The stall should be rid of every bit of straw, or bedding, and the stall whitewashed with quicklime, containing 1-4 of a pound of chloride of lime and 3 drachms of carbolic acid to the gallon. The harness should be washed with acetic acid and also the currycomb and other stable utensils. The blankets should be boiled in water in which there is 1-8 oz. carbolic acid to the gallon. Apply to the affected parts sublimed sulphur, 2 ozs.; carbonate of potash, 1 oz.; oil of rosemary, 2 drachms; lard, fresh, unsalted, 13 ozs. Mix with a bread knife. Rub well into the affected parts every night, and wash off well in the morning with washing soda and hot water. Before applying the above, apply sweet oil to the affected parts, and afterward wash off with soft soap and warm water. Dry well. An application that is given merit in ridding a horse of mange is tobacco, 1-2 ozs. and water, 2 pints, prepared by boiling. Remember that after 15 days' time the tobacco wash, as well as the sulphur ointment, should be applied to kill the new brood of acarus or mite. The horse should have pure water and the best of feed.

Warts on Cow.

L. L. C., North Carolina:—Warts consist of the natural, true skin taking an increased growth, and becoming covered with several thicknesses of epidermis or scarf skin, which gives the warts their horny appearance. There have been many ways taken to destroy warts. The first one to be tried should be salted lard, applied for at least two weeks. If this fails, the ones that stand out sufficiently should have a silk thread, doubled, tied around them, drawing it tight every few days. This will kill them. If they are flat, burn them with nitric acid every day until they are destroyed. A remedy that has had considerable favor is to apply permanganate of potash. A few applications will kill the warts.

Pulling Leaves of Cabbage.

Mrs. K. C. J., Kentucky:—It is always a good plan to remove the lower leaves of cabbage. This should be done with a very sharp knife. The soil under the cabbage should be kept clean. Care should be taken not to trim the cabbage too closely, but removal of the leaves near the ground benefits the growing head.

Tooth Forceps.

R. L., Illinois:—Yes. Veterinarians now use tooth forceps. They are used to the great relief of a horse when a tooth aches and there is decay that prevents the tooth from being of further service to the horse.

To Keep Cider Sweet.

J. P. I., Virginia: Allow the cider to work until it has reached the state most desirable to the trade, then add 1 1-2 tumbler-fuls of grated horseradish to each barrel, and shake up well. This arrests further fomentation. After remaining a few weeks rack off and bring up closely in clean casks. To clear cider and improve cider generally, take two quarts of ground horseradish and one pound of thick, gray filtering paper to the barrel, and either shake or stir until the paper has separated into small shreds and let it stand for 24 hours, when the cider may be drawn off by means of a syphon or stop-cock. Instead of paper a preparation of wool may be taken, and is preferable to paper, as it has simply to be washed with water when it may be used again.

Eczema in Mare.

H. L. O., Ohio: As a rule eczema is a summer disease, and is frequently mistaken for mange, but unlike mange, it is not contagious, nor is it caused by an insect. It is difficult to trace the cause at times, and may be constitutional. It is not dangerous to life, but in many cases it almost defies the utmost efforts of the veterinarian. It is an eruption characterized by infiltration and thickening of the skin, followed by drying and formation of crusts. The whole is accompanied by intense itching. The vesicles may either contain serum or thick pus. In the former case the neck and shoulders are the sites most involved; also the skin of the tail, from which the hair departs. The disease begins about the neck, shoulder, back and thighs. To treat first give a physic of 15 ozs. raw linseed oil in which there is stirred one oz. spirits of sweet nitre. After this operates cover the affected parts with sweet oil, leaving it on for about two hours; then wash off with castile soap and tepid water. Dry well and apply the following: Flour of sulphur, 1-2 lb.; carbonate of potash, 1-4 lb.; carbolic acid, 1 oz.; lard, 2 lbs.; olive oil, 2 lbs. Mix well with gentle heat. Cover the whole of the diseased parts with the above as well as some of the surrounding healthy skin. Leave it on for two days, wash off with soap and warm water, dry the parts and re-apply. If the hair is long over the diseased parts it must be clipped off. Give internally 1 oz. Fowler's solution of arsenic once a day for a week. After this once a week for three weeks give powdered Barbadoes aloes, 2 drachms; resin, 3 drachms; nitre, 3 drachms; ginger, 2 drachms; castile soap, 2 drachms. The above for one bolus. After using the sulphur carbonate of potash, etc., for five times wash the parts affected with carbonate drachm; fresh lime water, 20 ozs. Shake well together. The parts must be kept clean. In mallenders, sallenders and chapped he

Talmage's Sermon.

WHY NO TALMAGE SERMON APPEARS THIS WEEK.

Something About the Life of the Late Mrs. Talmage.

New York, Aug. 12.—A great sorrow has fallen upon Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, the distinguished divine, and his immediate family. Mrs. Talmage, for thirty-two years his devoted wife, and a lady beloved by a very wide circle of friends in many states, passed peacefully away on Monday, August 5, at Dansville, N. Y., where she had been receiving medical treatment for a nervous affliction. She had been an invalid for nearly a year. Her illness practically dated from the Brooklyn Tabernacle fire in May, 1894, when it is thought she sustained a shock that was aggravated by an attack of Roman fever the same summer. Nervous prostration was followed by a physical breakdown so complete as to leave hardly a hope of recovery. Still, with true Christian fortitude, she kept up bravely until a short time before the end, and would not permit her husband and children to sacrifice all other interests that they might remain at her bedside. Toward the last, however, when even her physicians could no longer hold out any reasonable hope of cure, she summoned her husband and her children to her sick room. Dr. Talmage, who loved his wife with a true and intense devotion, at once abandoned all his lecturing and preaching engagements in the West, and hastened to her bedside, where the whole family were gathered about the dying mother. At sunrise on Monday the waiting soul was liberated, and the father and his children gazed upon the lifeless form of the dear one lying white and still before them.

THE LATE MRS. TALMAGE.

Mrs. Talmage was well known to many, both in Europe and America. On several occasions she had crossed the Atlantic with her husband. When he made his famous tour to Palestine and Egypt in 1889, Mrs. Talmage accompanied him and visited the sacred places. Again in 1892, when he went to Russia with Dr. Klopsch to relieve the famine-stricken peasants, Mrs. Talmage shared a large part of the journey, which was not altogether without its perils.

In all his professional plans, and his pastoral activities, she bore no inconsiderable share, rendering valuable assistance by her quick womanly apprehension and sympathy and her fine business capacity—the latter a quality that proved of the greatest service to Dr. Talmage throughout his whole career. Although engaged in many charities, she was singularly unostentatious in such matters, and was one of whom it could it could be truthfully said that she did not let her left hand know what her right hand did. There are thousands who recall her liberal-handedness during the famine winter of 1892-93, when she personally arranged for the daily distribution to hundreds of destitute families in Brooklyn of meat and loaves. In this most practical charity Dr. Talmage himself heartily joined. It cost much money, time and effort, but the good done by her quietly and almost privately during those weeks cannot be computed in figures. Among the most sincere mourners over her departure will be the poor who have been secretly helped by a beneficence undiscovered to the world.

Mrs. Talmage was the second wife of Dr. Talmage (his first wife having been a Miss Mary Avery, of Brooklyn). To her remarkable artistic and social abilities during the 32 years of married life has been due much of the success that has marked her husband's career. Yet for mere worldly honors neither cared much. "My home is my altar, my family is my inspiration," said Dr. Talmage to a friend to whom he was explaining his strong domestic attachments. And not once, but many times, has he told in terms of warmest love and admiration how much he owed to this true and noble helpmate who had been, next to divine inspiration, his greatest impulse and incentive to high achievement.

In these hours of trouble and sorrow, the hearts of the multitudes who read his sermons regularly in this paper will go out in sympathy toward him who has so often administered consolation to the suffering. The space that is usually devoted to his weekly sermon is given to this simple account of his bereavement. It was his wont, at such times, to speak words of golden consolation to other hearts that bled, and at rare intervals to reveal his own innermost heart to his friends.

A Bicyclienne.

Saturday afternoon passengers on a northbound limits car going past Lincoln Park saw a large, odd-shaped object flitting among the park trees and moving along a distant driveway in the same direction as the car.

"It moves like a bicycle, but the top part is too big for a man," said one.

"Maybe he's got a load of hay on his back," said another.

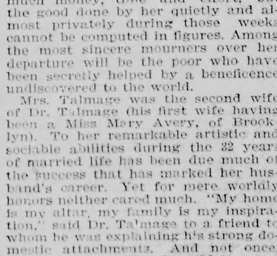
"I bet that's the fat bicycle agent," was the inspiration of the man who spoke first. As the huge object sailed along people wondered. Suddenly there was an opening in the trees and the object darted into the sunshine, disclosing a combination of bicycle and a large parasol.

The Daily News reporter who was going to view the 500 feet extension of the lake shore speeding drive yearned to know more. The car steadily gained on the rider, and when it had got far enough ahead the reporter dropped off the footboard and started on a cross-country move toward a spot where interception and an interview seemed plausible. But it was too warm for the nature of the undertaking, and the bicyclienne had passed the point of arrival. The parasol had lace on it and she wore bloomers.—Chicago News.

Sharp Answer.

Upon Fenelon telling Richelieu that he had seen the portrait of His Eminence at the palace, the Cardinal sneeringly asked: "Did you ask it for a subscription for some poor friend of yours?"

"No; the picture was too much like you."—Current Literature.



SICK HEADACHE

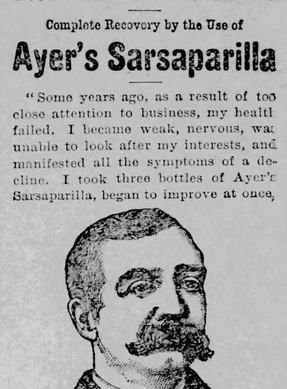
Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose Small Price.

OVERWORK
—INDUCED—
Nervous Prostration
Complete Recovery by the Use of
Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"Some years ago, as a result of too close attention to business, my health failed. I became weak, nervous, was unable to look after my interests, and manifested all the symptoms of a decline. I took three bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, began to improve at once,



and gradually increased my weight from one hundred and twenty-five to two hundred pounds. Since then, I and my family have used this medicine when needed, and we are all in the best of health, a fact which we attribute to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I believe my children would have been fatherless to-day had it not been for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, of which preparation I cannot say too much."—H. O. Hinson, Postmaster and Planter, Kinard's, S. C.

Ayer's THE ONLY Sarsaparilla

RECEIVING MEDAL AT WORLD'S FAIR.

AYER'S Pills Save Doctor's Bills.

THIS SHERIFF HAD NERVE.

How Becker Took Lawyer Early Through a Crowd.

"The braves act I saw during my residence in Leadville," said Peyton R. Hull, who spent upward of ten years in the camp, "was when a mob tried to lynch a man and the sheriff protected him.

"A lawyer named Early was trying a case before Justice of the Peace De Long. A dispute arose between him and the counsel on the opposing side, and the latter pulled his gun and attempted to shoot Early. Before he could pull the trigger—or, at least before he could hit Early—the latter, whose marksmanship was somewhat better, fired across the table and killed his opponent. The shooting was altogether justifiable, but people were sick of such tragedies, and in less time than it takes to tell it a mob formed and an attempt was made to lynch the lawyer. Among the crowd were several policemen, who, instead of trying to quiet the outbreak were loudest in shouting for Early's blood, and the situation was critical to a fine point.

"Early had not yet left the court room, and nothing on earth apparently stood between him and a horrible death, when a man appeared on the scene whose nerve was sufficient to paralyze the clamorous mob and save the lawyer's life. The court room was but a short distance from the county jail, and the outbreak had been witnessed almost from its starting by the sheriff. This official was a big German named Peter Becker, who, before he was elected sheriff, ran a saddlery shop on Chestnut street. Becker, as soon as he saw the mob forming, ran over to see what the trouble was, and darted up stairs into the court room, where he found Early and the dead man, and was briefly informed what had transpired, and the danger to which Early was exposed.

"'Do as I tell you,' Becker said to Early, 'and I'll take you to jail, and no mother's son shall touch you.'

"The mob was just about to rush up stairs, when they saw Early and the sheriff coming to meet them. Early was in front and Becker behind, both arms around the lawyer's waist, and each man holding a sinister-looking six-shooter pointing straight at the crowd, his eyes watching every movement they made over Early's shoulder. He was using the lawyer's body as a breastwork, while at the same time he was protecting him with his revolvers. When they reached the foot of the stairs Becker told the mob to fall back.

"'I'm going to take this man to jail!' he cried out above the confusion. 'He is my prisoner, and is going to be protected if it takes my life. You can't kill him without killing me, and if any man lays a hand on him while he is in my custody I'll drop him in his tracks! Now clear the way!'

"He pushed Early before him, and passed into the crowd, the sheriff walking step by step behind his prisoner, and the two moving like one man. The foremost of the mob found the sheriff's gun barrel frowning them right in the eyes, and made room, as did the men next behind. And one after another, while the revolvers were pointing right and left and straight ahead as though on a sensitive swivel, the crowd pressed aside and formed a narrow lane through which the sheriff and his prisoner passed into the street and finally reached the jail unmolested.

"It was the grittiest piece of business I ever saw, and it won with the mob. Early was tried and acquitted by a unanimous verdict, and at last accounts was practising law in Kansas City."—Washington Post.

UNDER SUSPICION.

But He Had a Great Streak About Him.

I was on a Sixth avenue elevated train the other day when a woman with a big satchel to carry asked for the New Haven boat, says the Detroit Free Press. I offered my services to pilot her for five or six blocks and take care of the satchel, and, after looking me over with a critical eye, she said:

"Young man, you don't look so very innocent, but I think I'll trust you and take the chances.

I saw that she feared I would bolt with the satchel, and therefore took it slow and did not get a foot ahead of her. When we arrived at the steamboat dock she took out a dime and extended it to me with the remark:

"It wasn't much of a walk, but I'm not one of the stingy sort. I hope you'll make good use of it."

"Thanks, ma'am, but I can't take your money," I replied.

"Then what did you come along for?"

"Just to do you a favor."

"I don't believe it! 'Taint at all natural!"

"Well, you see, I brought you here all right and refuse your money."

"Yes, I see it, and I'm snummed if I kin make out whether you intended to pick my pocket or run away with my satchel. Young man, you orter quit your evil ways and behave yourself."

"Yes, I'm thinking of it," I replied.

"That's right—keep right on thinkin', and if you ever come up to Connecticut inquire for Mrs. Daniel Williams, and it's about noontime I'll ask you to sit down to dinner. I'm obleeged, even if you did intend to rob me, and if ever I hear of your being hung I'll tell folks you had a decent streak about you after all."

Smart Crushes Are "Raouts."

You must not say "teas" or "receptions" any more, says the Boston Herald. The new word for all smart crushes is "raout," which in former times was called rout in the best English society. It has somewhat of a Yankee twang, but large and fashionable gatherings must not mind that, since Paris insists upon the new term.

He Took It With Him.

Scene—A chemist's shop in Holborn. To the assistant enters an Irishman. He points to a pile of soap.

Assistant—Well?

Customer—I want a lump of that.

Assistant—Thank you. Will you have it scented or unscented?

Customer—I'll take it wid me.—Pearson's Weekly.

GREAT NAVAL DISPLAY.

AN ENORMOUS FLEET TO ASSEMBLE OFF NEWPORT.

Description of the Participating Ships—Our Present Navy.

The largest fleet of American warships ever seen since the civil war are to assembly in the waters of Long Island Sound, where the splendid North Atlantic squadron will rendezvous off Newport for practice in maneuvers. So far as strength and fighting powers are concerned, the coming display will surpass a ything Uncle Sam has ever attempted in that line. A single ship of this fleet could sink all the vessels of the war periods and not "half try." Admiral Bunce, who has recently come into command of the squadron, is a believer in continued practice in squadron evolutions, and this is really the beginning of more extensive work in that direction.

The list of ships that will be there includes the armored cruiser New York, the fleet commerce destroyers, Columbia and Minneapolis, the Cincinnati and Raleigh, the Montgomery and Atlanta and Vesuvius and Cushing, and perhaps the Maine, if she is ready in time. An idea of the comparative size of this water force may be formed from a study of the full Navy's strength. This is a complete list of ships in the "new navy" of the United States to date:

First-class battle-ships—Indiana, Massachusetts, Oregon, Iowa, and two just authorized.

Second-class battle-ships—Maine and Texas.

Coast-defense ships (monitors)—Puritan, Monterey, Miantonomoh, Monadnock, Amphitrite and Terror.

Armored cruisers—New York and Brooklyn.

Protected cruiser—Columbia, Minneapolis, Olympia, Chicago, Baltimore, Philadelphia, San Francisco, Newark, Charleston, Cincinnati, Raleigh, Atlanta and Boston.

Cruisers—Detroit, Marblehead and Montgomery.

Gunboats—Bennington, Concord, Yorktown, Castine, Machias, Petrel, Bancroft, three building and six just authorized.

Dispatch-boat—Dolphin.

Ram—Katahdin.

Dynamite-gun vessel—Vesuvius.

Torpedo boats—Cushing, Ericsson, Stiletto and six authorized.

The battle-ship Maine is receiving her finishing touches in the Brooklyn navy yard, and almost any day may be ready to pick up her anchor and plough the waters of the Bay and Sound. Of the fleet which will rendezvous the Minneapolis is one of the finest vessels in any navy. Her principal dimensions are: Length on load line, 412 feet; beam, moulded, 58 feet; draught, mean, normal displacement, 22 feet 6.5 inches; displacement, 7,350 tons; horse power, 21,000; speed, 21 knots. She is built of steel throughout, and within the outer skin or true bottom, there is another bottom called the double bottom, which serves the purpose of guarding against serious injury in case of grounding or other damage of a mild nature. This ship belongs to the "protected cruiser" class, which differs from the "armored cruiser" in that, instead of having a certain thickness of armor all over her sides, she has her engines, boilers, magazines, etc., protected by a heavy steel deck, and many feet of the coal, along the sides in the region of the water-line and throughout the locality of the vi'als, a wall of patent fuel five feet thick is placed to stop any projectile. She is a duplicate of the Columbia, except that she has two smokestacks, while her sister has four. These ships are not fighting ships, in the sense that they will stand up and fight. They are made on the principle that

He who fights and runs away
May live to fight another day.

In fact, that is their business—to fight and run away. They are primarily to destroy merchant ships—a sort of legalized pirate craft. Their speed is everything. In close quarters with a battleship they would soon go to the bottom, but they won't get to close quarters.

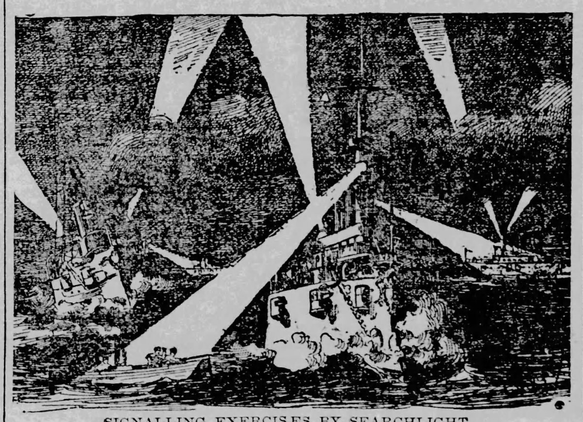
The Cincinnati is not so large a ship. Her length is only 300 feet, her draught is 18 feet, and her displacement 3,183 tons. Her horse-power is 10,000, and her speed is 19 knots. She cost $1,100,000, and enjoys the distinction of being the first vessel of the white squadron to be built by the government in its own yards, by its own employes. Moreover, every bit of material used in her is of domestic manufacture. The Cincinnati was launched in Brooklyn in 1892. Recently she was presented with a handsome silver service by the citizens of Ohio's metropolis. She has an especially warlike appearance, because of the barbette gallery forward for machine guns.

The Montgomery is smaller still, and cost only half of the money spent on the Cincinnati. Her length is 257 feet; extreme breadth, 37 feet; draught, 14 feet 6 inches; horse-power, 5,400; displacement, 2,000 tons. What she loses in speed, which is under nineteen knots, she makes up for by the effectiveness of her batteries, and many of her bigger sisters would go down before her rapid-firing guns. The Atlanta has 3,511 horse-power, 16.4 knots speed, and 3,189 tons displacement. The Raleigh, with six tons less of displacement, has a horse-power of 10,000. The last three are commerce-destroying cruisers. The Vesuvius is a dynamite cruiser, built for the purpose of hurling dynamite projectiles. She is a flier, having a speed of 21 knots. Her displacement is only 725 tons, and her horse-power is 2,200. The Cushing, a torpedo-boat, goes her a knot and a half better in speed, being a tiny craft of only 116 tons, with a horse-power of 2,500. The New York, the flag-ship, has been so often described she is familiar to all.

One of the important features of the practice cruise of the squadron will be the trial of maneuvers laid down in the revised squadron drill book, which has just been completed. The fleet, on leaving New York, will cruise along the New England coast as far as Bar Harbor. Its cruise to that point will be marked by drills of all kinds. Among the maneuvers will be formations of all kinds, the landing of detachments for drills and for target practice with small arms and artillery, exercises with the boats of the squadron, practice in day and night signalling and exercises with the electric searchlight. One or more of the vessels will be ordered to make an attack at night, and the other vessels will be directed to discover the enemy by means of their searchlights.

The gathering of this big fleet will be chiefly important because it is the first time the United States have done with any number of vessels what Great Britain has long been doing in Portsmouth Harbor, in the North Sea, in the Mediterranean—putting into practice her theories of naval warfare. Theoretically and technically the United States naval officer is the best equipped in the world. England, Germany, Russia and France send their officers to study at the Naval College at Newport. Every scientific sea-fighter knows Mahan, his teachings and his writings. All the officers and men of Uncle Sam's navy need is practice. Now they'll get it. All the naval officers are hoping that the maneuvers will not end without a sham battle off Long Island, with a mimic attack on New York. The Navy Department, at Washington, is said, however, to be opposed to such a scheme. Navy enthusiasts think that Secretary Herbert may be induced to sanction such a plan after Admiral Bunce has thoroughly drilled the crews in handling the ships in squadron movements. The admiral said the other day: "I am looking forward to these maneuvers with great anticipation. I expect the boys will get more good out of this than from anything the navy has done for years. The sinking of the Victoria in the British maneuvers in 1892 shows that if the trained English still have much to learn in squadron evolutions we can't be too thorough in that line ourselves."

The admiral believes that the simplest evolutions should be gone through at first to prevent a Camperdown-Victoria catastrophe. There will be easy formations during the first part of the cruise, such as line ahead, column of sections and other simple evolutions, and by gradual stages the more difficult drills will be approached. The drill will wind up in October with target practice and the fleet will then disperse. After cruising about Long Island water for a month the fleet will do its work between New York and Hampton Roads, during September and October.



SIGNALLING EXERCISES BY SEARCHLIGHT.

AT FASHIONABLE RESORTS.

The New York World's Brief Conversations Heard in High Life.

On the Sands of Newport.

Reggy—Have you had your come-out ball yet, Miss Debutante?

Vassar Maid—No; ever since I came out of the surf I have been waiting for some one to ask me. I'll take a small bottle, thanks. (And Reggy faints dead away.)

At Bar Harbor.

Millston—Would this be a good place for me to spend the summer?

Stacy—Are you an athlete in training?

Millston—No.

Stacy—Don't risk it then. You will be the only man at the hotel from Monday until Saturday.

At Thousand Islands.

Hills—What are you looking at those swans so enviously for?

Stills—I was wondering why I wasn't blessed with a neck like that. Think of four feet of mint julep rippling all the way down your throat on a hot day.

At Saratoga.

Manson—What was the biggest purse you ever won on a single hand?

Stacy—Two millions, cash.

Manson—Impossible! Where did you hold that hand?

Stacy—Right here, two years ago. She's my wife now.

Down the Jersey Coast.

Hotel Proprietor—Yes, sir; this is the most moral town in America.

Stranger—Nonsense. I saw no end of blacklegs down on the beach this morning, and the most of them were women, too.

On the Test.

Millie—If you were in love with two men, and didn't know which one to choose, what would you do?

Tillie—Put them to test.

Millie—A duel?

Tillie—Nothing so absurd. Walk them both by an ice-cream parlor, and see which one turns palest.

At Bath Beach.

Marie—That actress says that she always puts her diamonds on when she takes a bath. Do you suppose she is afraid they will be stolen?

Hills—No; it's force of habit with her. She's so used to putting them in soak, you know.

A Block Island Bon Mot.

Mrs. Hillory—It's no use; they come higher every year, but we must have them.

Mrs. Mallory—What?

Mrs. Hillory—Bathing-skirts.

At Greycourt Inn.

Miggles—I wonder why they call cigarettes "fool-killers?" It seems a very senseless name.

Marie—So it does, seeing that you're alive yet.

At Lenox.

Britisher—Are your humorists here in America generally read?

Dillson—Well, no; those I have met have been most infernally blue.

In the Catskills.

May—Has your husband's typewriter returned from her vacation yet?

Mrs. Fleigh—I judge so. I just received a telegram from him saying, "Detained on important business."

Heard in Stamford.

Harle—Why does Marie still continue to look under the bed every night up here?

Adelle—She is one of the kind that never gives up hope.

At Richfield Springs.

Mrs. Bay—Have you given up anything considering the present financial stringency?

Mrs. Day (who has four marriageable daughters)—Hope.

A RAILWAY CYCLE

Which May be Run on the Track as Easily as a Bicycle on Asphalt.

The accompanying illustration shows a cycle that is coming into use among railroad officials and employes. It is said to be especially adapted to the purposes of superintendents, road-masters, inspectors of bridges and line repairers.

This unique wheel weighs only 52 pounds and may readily be run on the rails at a speed of 25 miles an hour. It requires no more exertion to ride it than it does to ride a bicycle on an asphalt pavement.

That Tired Feeling

Is a common complaint and it is a dangerous symptom. It means that the system is debilitated because of impure blood, and in this condition it is especially liable to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

Queer Lawsuit in Brussels.

An enterprising advertisement has been the cause of a lawsuit in Brussels. A firm of booksellers placarded the walls with the picture of a man walking madly through the streets with the inscription, "Where is he going?" A Belgian comic paper took advantage of this and pasted underneath the answer: "To buy the ——." The booksellers attacked the paper in the law courts and won their case.

The Sunday School.

Crossing the Jordan.

LESSON VIII, AUGUST 25.

Golden Text: When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee. —Isa. 43:2.

LESSON TEXT.

(Josh. 3:5-17. Memory verse: 17.)

Study connection in Joshua 3.

5. And Joshua said unto the people, Sanctify yourselves; for to-morrow the Lord will do wonders among you.

6. And Joshua spake unto the priests, saying, Take up the ark of the covenant, and pass over before the people. And they took up the ark of the covenant, and went before the people.

7. And the Lord said unto Joshua, This day will I begin and magnify thee in the sight of all Israel, that they may know that, as I was with Moses, so I will be with thee.

8. And thou shall command the priests that bear the ark of the covenant, saying, When ye are come to the brink of the water of Jordan, ye shall stand still in Jordan.

9. And Joshua said unto the children of Israel, Come hither, and hear the words of the Lord your God.

10. And Joshua said, Hereby ye shall know that the living God is among you, and that he will without fail drive out from before you the Canaanites, and the Hittites, and the Hivites, and the Perizzites, and the Girgashites, and the Amorites, and the Jebusites.

11. Behold the ark of the covenant of the Lord of all the earth passeth over before you into Jordan.

12. Now therefore take you twelve men out of the tribes of Israel, out of every tribe a man.

13. And it shall come to pass, as soon as the soles of the feet of the priests that bear the ark of the Lord, the Lord of all the earth, shall rest in the waters of Jordan, that the waters of Jordan shall be cut off from the waters that come down from above; and they shall stand up upon a heap.

14. And it came to pass, when the people removed from their tents, to pass over Jordan, and the priests bearing the ark of the covenant before the people;

15. And as they that bear the ark were come unto Jordan, and the feet of the priests that bear the ark were dipped in the brim of the water, (for Jordan overfloweth all his banks all the time of harvest),

16. That the waters which came down from above stood and rose up upon a heap very far from the city Adam, that is beside Zaretan: and those that came down toward the sea of the plain, even the salt sea, failed, and were cut off: and the people passed over right against Jericho.

17. And the priests that bare the ark of the covenant of the Lord stood firm on dry ground in the midst of Jordan, and all the Israelites passed over on dry ground, until all the people were passed clean over Jordan.

Illustrative Applications.

Sanctify yourselves: for to-morrow the Lord will do wonders among you (v. 5). The Lord wants his people to do their part in making ready for his wonders in their behalf. It is not that he needs their preparation, but that they need it. When he has promised a special blessing to them, it is their duty to be in a state to receive it; and if they fail to make ready, they must suffer for their lack. The guest who had not on a wedding garment at the wedding feast, not only lost the privileges of the entertainment, but he was punished for his failure to show fitting respect to the king who had invited him. The first Joshua told the Israelites to sanctify themselves today, for the Lord would do wonders among them to-morrow. The greater than Joshua tells His servants to sanctify themselves to-day; for He may come among them himself even sooner than to-morrow. "Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching." "Watch, therefore; for ye know not on what day your Lord cometh."

This day I will begin to magnify thee in the sight of all Israel, that they may know that, as I was with Moses, so I will be with thee (v. 7.

The magnifying of Joshua before the people was in order to God's glory, not to the glory of Joshua. It was to promote faith in God, not faith in Joshua. It was not to show that Joshua was as good as Moses; but it was to show that God was now as good to Joshua as he had before been to Moses. The one failure of Moses had been in his taking credit to himself instead of giving it to God; in his emphasizing what trials he had with the thirsty and murmuring people, instead of dwelling on Gods' loving and patient care of them. And now God was giving Joshua a trial, to see whether he would honor God, without any such failure as Moses had been guilty of. Wherever one finds himself as God's representative before others, let him see to it that he bears himself as one whom God is using; not as one who is using God. Pastor, parent, teacher, writer, ruler, physician,—in whatever place one is called to act by the help, and in the strength, of God—let him, in all his work, stand as for God; and for all his successes let him give—and have others give—God the glory.

Come hither and hear the words of the Lord your God (v. 9). That was a good way of putting it. Joshua didn't say, Come hither, and hear my words; nor did he say, Come hither, and hear the words of Moses; but, Come hither, and hear the words of the Lord your God. And that is a good way for any man of God to phrase a call to the house of God, or to the place of Bible study, or to the meeting for social worship. Men—and women too—ought to go to church to hear the words of the Lord their God, rather than to hear the words of the man, their preacher. Do they, though? Children—and older folks also—ought to go to Sunday school, not so much to hear the words of their teacher, or their superintendent, as to hear the words of the Lord their God. That would in itself make every Sunday school a Bible school; wouldn't it? There is no more impressive declaration possible than a "Thus saith the Lord." There is no more important invitation than, "Come hither, and hear the words of the Lord your God."

[illegible] the soles of the feet of the priests shall rest in the waters, the waters shall be cut off (v. 13). That is the way of the Lord's road-building for his children. He never builds a bridge of faith except under the feet of the faith-filled traveler. If God built the bridge a rod ahead, it wouldn't be a bridge of faith. That which is of sight is not of faith. There is a self-opening gate which is sometimes used on country roads. It stands fast and firm across the road as a traveler approaches it. If he stops before he gets to it, it won't open. But if he will drive right at it, his wagon-wheels press the springs below the roadway and the gate swings back to let him through. He must push right on, however, at the closed gate, or it will continue closed. This gate doesn't work entirely well in practice, because it isn't the Lord's patent. But it does well as an illustration, however it rates as an investment. And its plan illustrates the way to pass every barrier on the road of duty. Whether the barrier is a river, a gate, or a mountain, all the child of God has to do, is to go for it. If it is a river, it will dry up, when you put your feet in its waters. If it is a gate, it will fly open—when you are near enough to it, and are still pushing on. If it is a mountain, it will be lifted up and cast into the sea—when you have come squarely up, without flinching, to where you thought it was. Is there a great barrier across your path of duty just now? Just go for it; and it won't be there!

The priests that bore the ark stood firm on dry ground in the midst of Jordon (v. 17). But the priest's world never have had that firm standing-place on dry ground in the river-bed, if they hadn't pushed right down into the waters of the Jordon while those waters gave no sign of drying up or of holding back. Nor is the only time that the bed of a river, laid bare by faith, has made firm standing ground for the servants of God. If you were to ask the men of God, and the women of God, whom you know to-day, what best vantage-ground they ever gained in life, they would, one and all, tell you, that it was the rescued site of some seemingly impassable barrier in their path: a barrier which they moved up to in faith—when, of course, it disappeared. There are poor doubters who never gained such a foothold. If you would have such a standing-place, you must go for it in faith, nothing doubting. And if you do attain to it, you will thank God most heartily for enabling you to reach such a privileged station.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

BOARD, room and books, $2.00 a week, at Franklin College, New Athens, Ohio. Cheapest we know of. Send for Catalog.

A WRESTLING LION

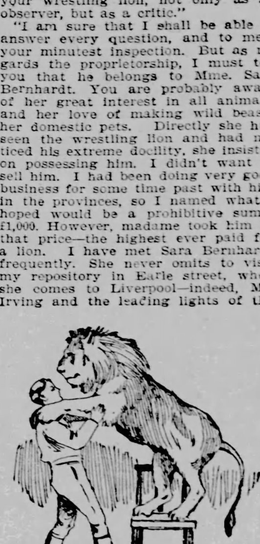
INTERVIEW WITH SARA BERNHARDT'S NEW PROPERTY.

She Paid for Him the Highest Price Ever Given for a Lion.

Mr. Cross is the "universal provider" of "wild beastesses," and his firm, represented successively by his father and himself during the last 150 years, has made the name of "Massa Cross" a household word on every hilltop and in every swamp, jungle and forest in the discovered world by its liberal purchases of the fauna of every country, says a writer in the London Sketch.

"Well, Mr. Cross, I have come to see your wrestling lion, not only as an observer, but as a critic."

"I am sure that I shall be able to answer every question, and to meet your minutest inspection. But as regards the proprietorship, I must tell you that he belongs to Mme. Sara Bernhardt. You are probably aware of her great interest in all animals, and her love of making wild beasts her domestic pets. Directly she had seen the wrestling lion and had noticed his extreme docility, she insisted on possessing him. I didn't want to sell him. I had been doing very good business for some time past with him in the provinces, so I named what I hoped would be a prohibitive sum—£1,000. However, madame took him at that price—the highest ever paid for a lion. I have met Sara Bernhardt frequently. She never omits to visit my repository in Earle street, when she comes to Liverpool—indeed, Mr. Irving and the leading lights of the drama generally look in. I recollect on one occasion a number of my snakes got loose, and I think you would have been amused if you had seen the great actress entering into the chase with the greatest of ardor possible."



THE WRESTLING LION.

I glanced for a moment at the sacred six-legged Indian cow, and the quaint Java monkeys, but when I reached Sara Bernhardt's lion I wanted nothing else to see.

Marco is undoubtedly an extraordinarily fine example of his species, and in the pink of condition. Fourteen pounds of finest beef are administered to him during the twleve hours of daily exhibition.

"Now tell me all you know, Mr. Cross, about this lion?"

"I got him as a cub, and immediately I was struck with his extreme docility; he 'took down' all other specimens I have had—and I have had scores of them—as regards evenness of temper. With all animal training, especially with lions, it is better policy to be kind. Directly you introduce the whip or stick, good-bye to teaching tricks. Marco has been in training over two years. But here comes Clyto, who has been with me five years, and who will presently wrestle with the lion."

Then there approached a good-looking, lithe young man, twenty-three years of age, clad in a smart tunic, the left breast of which was decorated with three or four medals—one especially attraced my attention, as on the reverse side it bore the inscription that it was the gift of W. E. Gladstone. By and by he retired to put on his wrestling suit, which I noticed as he entered the cage, bore in its raggedness unmistakable evidence of the severe contests he had with the lion.

Before Clyto was within a yard or two of the cage, the lion appeared to scent him, was up and alert, and began to purr round Clyto's legs as would a pet cat, on his entering the cage. "Up," said Clyto, and the lion placed a paw over each of his shoulders, with his head dangerously near his keeper's face. Then the struggle began. A twist or two, and Clyto had thrown, by a buttock twist, the lion on his back on the floor of the den with a thud. A piece of meat was then the reward of the vanquished. Again there was a prolonged struggle, and this time the lion had thrown Clyto, and was on top of him. Clyto lay for a moment quite still, with the heavy weight of the beast upon him. Then he began to wriggle quietly, with the intent, evidently, to get from under his load. At last he got free, and was up in a trice and leaned against the bars, panting for breath. The next feat was getting the lion to sit on a chair; when there, Clyto retired to the other side of the cage and placed a piece of meat in his mouth. Then, with a jump, the lion sprang on his keeper and took the beefsteak from his mouth, but Clyto had the breath knocked out of him by the heavy impact of the lion. Clyto next began to sweep out the cage, but he seemed to care little whether he kept his face to his charge or not. While this was being done, the lion proceeded to play with the chair, as a cat would with a ball of cotton. Evidently the show was nearly over; but, before the keeper left the lion had got cheeky, and made rather a nasty charge, and began to wrestle, and so ardently that Clyto exclaimed: "Come, come! that's enough! This is a bit too rough. Give over, will you!" A short struggle then ensued, and Clyto's head appeared likely to be bitten off. But Clyto succeeded in throwing the lion off, and then dealt him a backhander on the face, by way of admonition to better manners. The keeper then deftly slipped out. It was a splendid show.

"Is there much danger, Mr. Cross?" I asked.

"I think the lion has been too well trained. However, what risk there is seems to be appreciated, for I have noticed that some people come to every show, perhaps on the principle that actuated the conduct of those who never missed seeing Van Amburgh of old place his head in the lion's mouth."

"People will surely ask me if the lion is drugged?"

"My best answer is to ask you to give them the evidence of your own eyes. If the animal had been so treated, could he be so alert?"

"But how about the claws? Are they drawn?"

For answer Clyto showed me the lion's paws. There could be no doubt about the power of his majesty's claws.

If You Lack Energy

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

It vitalizes the nerves, helps digestion, feeds the brain, makes life worth living. It is a medicine, a food and a delicious beverage.

How It Was Arranged.

"Remember, Maud, I am no more
Plain Charlie Brown, but 'Mr.'
Unless you will consent to be
My wife and not my Sr."
And Maud consented and there,
And Charlie Brown then Kr.
—Halifax Herald.

Papa's Joy.

"Ma," inquired Bobby, "hasn't pa a queer idea of heaven?"

"Well, I think not, Bobby. Why?"

"I heard him say that the week you spent at the seashore seemed like heaven to him."—Pottsville Review.

He Was Right.

Mr. Absentmind—I am delighted to see you. And how is your wife coming on?

Friend—But, my dear friend, I have no wife.

Mr. Absentmind—You don't tell me so! Then she is still unmarried.—Lapeer Democrat.

Very Unlucky.

Miss Dearborn—What is the matter here?

Mr. Coroner—Man just fell from a thirteenth story window.

"The thirteenth, did you say? How unlucky!"—Yonkers Statesman.

THE KANGAROO.

A Success in Many Ways, but a Failure in Running Down Hill.

Leather made from the skin of the kangaroo is one of the new products in the leather line, says the Humane Journal. It is soft, strong, and the light grades are particularly well adapted for light summer shoes and for shoe tops, while the heavier grades will bear more usage than any other leather finished on the grain side. The light skins are made into the finest brilliant glazed kid, and in full finish for ladies' fine shoes; and the heavy ones are finished for men's fine work. Much of it is crimped, and sold for tongue boots. Shoe laces of good qualities are also made of it.

The skin of the kangaroo has a wonderful muscular fiber, which contributes largely to the strength of the animal, enabling the females to carry their young in their pouch until old enough to take care of themselves, and aiding the kangaroo in his long leaps when in motion.

The animal is a native of Australia and adjacent islands. It is a distinct species, and has no counterpart in other countries. There are a great number of families, some scarcely larger than a rat, others of almost gigantic size. The giant kangaroo (Macropus major), the family which furnishes the most valuable skins, was discovered by Capt. Cook about a century ago, at which time it attracted much attention among naturalists.

The natives of Australia call the old males "booma," and are slow to attack them. The "booma" has paws as large as those of a mastiff, though of different shape. His feet are his weapons, and when attacked, he is a dangerous antagonist. When raised to his full height, his hind legs and tail form a tripod, upon which his body rests, carrying his head as high as a man on horseback.

The kangaroo lives upon vegetable food, and roams over the plains of Australia in large flocks. Its teeth are so constructed that it can feed upon roots, and live upon barren plains where other animals would starve, and to its destruction of roots is attributed the sterile plains so common in Australia.

When feeding a large male stands at his full height, and acts as sentinel, while the balance of the flock lie on their sides and browse. At the slightest approach of danger the sentinel sounds the alarm, and in an instant all are erect upon their hind feet. They eap with their forepaws clasped close to their body, the tail stretched backward, while the powerful thigh muscles are caused suddenly to straighten to the joints, by which act the body flies through the air on a low curve. The ordinary jump is about nine feet, but thirty feet is often made at a leap. When pursued by hunters, and on level ground, or on an up-grade they can outrun the fleetest dog, but down grade they lose their balance and roll over. The flesh of the kangaroo furnishes excellent food, kangaroo venison being considered a dainty dish, while the tail furnishes an excellent and nutritious soup.

A PRETTY EXPERIMENT.

Something to Please the Little Ones—Easy to Make.

Get a wide-mouthed bottle, closed by a hollow cork, in which is inserted the pipe of a small glass funnel. By means of sealing-wax made air-tight and water-tight all the crevices that might leak, both between funnel and cork, and between cork and bottle.

Half fill the bottle with water, and throw in the two powders that are used to make seltzer water, tartaric acid and bicarbonate of soda, which may be bought at a drug store ready for use. Effervescence will at once take place, throwing off carbonic acid gas, and this will escape through the funnel.

But if you have placed within the funnel two or three little balls of elder pith, or even of cork, the gas cannot escape except at intervals, for as one ball is lifted from the orifice another will drop down to close it. By painting these balls in different colors, you may produce a pretty effect.

The effect may be made more beautiful by cutting tissue paper in the form of a butterfly's wings, and gluing them to one of the balls. The balls will dance up and down in the funnel, and the imitation butterfly will flutter as if over a flower.

Conscience Makes Cowards

Of us all, says Hamlet, but there are some people who have no conscience at all. Among them are dealers who endeavor to palm upon the public cheap, corrosive substitutes of pure and fragrant SOZODONT. Let the public be on its guard against such shams.

RIVALS THE GOVERNMENT.

Berlin's Private Post Service is Cheap and Gives Good Satisfaction.

Berlin has had for some years past a private postal company for the delivery of letters and packages, and students of the postal question are somewhat astonished to learn that this concern rivals the government postoffice in cheapness and pays annual dividends of 25 per cent, says the New York Sun. The private post carries a letter of

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1895.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 131,000

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We have been asked if we will accept renewals, for three months more, of the three months' subscriptions about to expire. We answer, most emphatically, NO, because in the beginning we only proposed to take one set of three months subscribers at 10 cents, in order to make a large number of new readers acquainted with the Blade.

We shall be glad to receive a renewal for one year from all the three months subscribers now on our books; and we may possibly make a special proposition to them. However, be it understood, that we will take all of the new three months subscriptions at 10 cents that may be sent in before September 1, but the renewal of these must be for one year.

OUR NEXT SERIAL.

Within a short time we propose beginning the publication of another serial story, in addition to the one now running in our columns. It is a story of American life of the present day, deeply interesting, and bearing a lesson which will be of benefit to every reader. It is entitled:

AN ENEMY'S WORK.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

Mr. Rexford is a well-known American writer, and his writings are favorites with the great mass of intelligent readers. This story was not prepared for the general literary market, but was written expressly for The Blade, with an eye single to its vast army of readers who find in it their ideal type of family newspaper. Mr. Rexford has known The Blade for years, and was a contributor to its columns in the past. His thousands of old friends among our readers will be glad to welcome him back again.

ADDITIONAL PRIZES.

A HAPPY IDEA FOR ALL OUR CLUB RAISERS.

These Prize Offers Do Not Conflict With the Offer Elsewhere.

Scores of our subscribers write us that it is very exciting and interesting to take three months' subscriptions to the Weekly Blade at ten cents. They start out to raise a club of ten, and usually become so interested in the work that they secure fifty, one hundred or even more names the first day. Then they continue the work to see what they can really do.

We notice that a number of club-raisers are selecting books consecutively, beginning with No. 1 on the list. This shows that they have an idea of sending in names enough to get the entire series of books, or else are interested to see how high up in the list they will get before September 1.

This is a good idea, and we are determined to encourage it. Therefore, we propose to announce another list of ten prizes, which will in no wise conflict with the other, but will be in addition thereto. By this we mean that it will be possible for any one person to obtain a prize from both lists.

First—We offer a Blade sewing machine to every person who will secure, during the three summer months, the whole list of sixty-eight books as premiums. This premium is worth $18.

Second—We offer a hunting-cased gold watch—described as No. 1 in The Blade list—worth $15.75, to every person who will secure, during the same time sixty premium books.

Third—We offer a hunting-cased coin silver watch—described as No. 27 in the Blade list—worth $10, to every person who will secure 58 premium books.

Fourth—We offer a Blade china dinner set, 108 pieces, valued at $9.25, to every person who will secure 56 premium books.

Fifth—We offer an open-faced coin silver watch—described as No. 26 in the Blade list—valued at $6.50, to every person who will secure 50 premium books.

Sixth—We offer an open-faced nickel silver Elgin watch—described as No. 4 in the Blade watch list—valued at $5.50, to any person who will secure 48 premium books.

Seventh—We offer one dozen of table knives, described in the Blade list, and valued at $4.25, to any person who will secure 45 premium books.

Eighth—We offer one Blade china tea set, 56 pieces, valued at $4.00, to any person who will secure 43 premium books.

Ninth—We offer one dozen nickel table spoons, described in the Blade list, valued at $2.35, to any person who will secure 40 premium books.

Tenth—We offer one dozen nickel tea spoons, as described in the Blade list, valued at $1.25, to any person who will secure 30 premium books.

We call particular attention to the fact that the above offers are NOT merely offered to the FIRST persons securing the above number of books, but to ALL who reach the required number. This offer, therefore, does not mean merely ten prizes, but it may possibly mean 100 prizes, as we apprehend a very large number will, during the season, secure the above prizes.

Be SURE and number your lists of names consecutively, so that we can tell, at a glance, how your list stands on September 1. Many of our readers are already advanced toward some of the above premiums, and hundreds more can very easily secure the same prizes, if they go at the work at once.

Again the old cry is raised in Germany that American canned beef is so inferior in quality that it should not be allowed to be sold in that country. It has been so often proved false that every one now understands that it is merely an excuse for excluding American beef, not a reason for so doing.

DON'T WANT DRINKING MEN.

We find in an exchange an interview with the president of a street railway company in St. Louis, who said:

I want steady and sober men in my employ, and have only that kind. If a man when off duty takes a drink on the quiet he is not even reprimanded. Moderate drinking is a bad habit, and will not be tolerated by me. My foremen and others who have charge of men are repeatedly cautioned to be careful when men report for duty. If a man shows the least sign of having taken a drink or two, or does not appear steady in every way, he is right then and there asked to step out. We must do that in self-protection, for, let it once become known that we tolerate drinking, and demoralization would soon ensue among the whole lot, while every accident that happened would be credited by the public to the drunken antics of our men. We would then be compelled to pay every claim made against us. The courts would allow them, as judges would decide that we are responsible for the acts of our servants. This explains why we must watch our men and keep them out of the saloons; that we must not only threaten but also inflict punishment when deserved. Some of the labor leaders accuse us of infringing on personal liberty. They might as well say it is needless to prevent workers in a powder mill from smoking.

This is but a fair and candid exposition of the view taken by the officials of railways, and of street railways and transportation lines generally, as well as in all other similar lines. It is a plain business proposition. A company or other employer is liabe for the acts of an employe. If the latter causes damage when under the influence of liquor, the employer or company is liable. Hence, it is a simple business precaution, often involving no hostility to liquor-drinking by others. The instances are many where a business man will not retain in his employ a person who drinks, yet who drinks himself. It has been proved in the experience of thousands of employers that whatever their own personal views on the liquor question, no matter if they use it themselves, they can not expect good service nor profitable work if employes are permitted to drink, even out of working hours; for in the latter case they come to work the next morning in bad condition, physically and mentally. Therefore, they adopt the plain business rule of employing no one who indulges in liquor.

As The Blade has often pointed out, railroad managers are more and more seeing to it that their employes in every department, and notably train hands, are not in bondage to liquor in any degree. A railway, steam or electric run by a lot of drinking employes is likely to be wrecked, and the company must meet the losses to cars or track, and pay damages for freight destroyed or persons injured. They must, for their own protection, draw the line somewhere in the drinking proclivities of their employes, and the disposition is to refuse employment to all men who have formed the drinking habit. This is so obviously recognizing the law of self-preservation that the principle needs no defense against those who assail it as obtruding upon "personal liberty." No man really has any right to make himself a drunkard, because he thus makes himself a curse to his fellowmen, besides inflicting gross injury upon himself. The right to get drunk or make a sot of oneself may well be questioned. No man has a right to do anything immoral, and certainly an employer exercises a real right when he excludes men from his employ who have habits which impair their efficiency in business hours, and which are immoral in their effects.

Thus there is a mighty practical temperance revolution going on quietly—without any agitators prancing on platforms or pulpits and spouting lurid rhetoric. Cool, calculating business men, with experience backing them, have come to the conclusion that it don't pay to employ men who use liquor in any form. Hence every sensible young man starting out in life concludes that, as a business advantage, he will have nothing to do with liquor. The sooner the boys understand this point clearly, the better it will be for them, and the more aid they will give to every intelligent effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The deficit in the Treasury for the first forty days of the present fiscal year is $14,370,880.76.

HOWELL EDMUNDS JACKSON.

The death of Hon. Howell Edmunds Jackson, associate justice of the Supreme court of the United States, was not unexpected. It was known that his health was permanently affected, and that the end was inevitable. He had been on the Supreme bench but a little more than two years, and for the past year has been able to attend to duty but a small portion of the time. His last appearance in court was at the time of the rehearing of the income tax case, when he upheld the law, much to the surprise of many of his Democratic friends, who fully expected him to take ground against it.

Justice Jackson resigned the Tennessee Senatorship to take a seat on the District bench of the United States court, to which he was appointed in 1886 by Cleveland. The death of Justice Lamar, within a short time of the expiration of Harrison's term as President, left a vacancy for the latter to fill. The Democratic Senators, however, were prepared to prevent the confirmation of any Republican appointee, on the claim that the appointment should really belong to Cleveland, the President-elect. Mr. Harrison, however, feeling that it was both his right and his duty to fill the vacancy, conferred the honor on Jackson, who, though a Democrat, did not hold to any of the outworn dogmas on state rights which go back to the days of the dominance of the slave power for their origin; and the Senate reluctantly confirmed him.

The hand of death has now vested the appointment to fill the same seat in Cleveland's hands, and already speculation is rife as to whom he may honor. It is safe to say that the President does not himself know what he will do; and the chances are that, as is the case with many of his appointments, his selection will come as a surprise upon the country.

SOUND MONEY.

The Chamber of Commerce of the state of New York has just issued a clever little folder entitled "Sound Money," containing crisp paragraphs from the pens of prominent men on the principal points of the question at issue. These paragraphs state the case clearly and in a way to convince even the casual reader of the strength of the sound money position. Francis Leon Chrisman, the chairman of the New York chamber, will send these pamphlets to any one who desires them. Address him, Room 572, Mutual Life Building, New York City.

Little Japan is getting quite too bumptious. It is singular to find her asserting the right of search of American vessels—the very thing which was the prime cause of the War of 1812. And it appears, too, that her assertion of her so-called "right" extends no farther than to American vessels. Has Japan realized that our foreign policy is one of allowing every other nation to snub us which may feel so inclined?

WHO EDWARD ATKINSON IS.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, whose paper on the silver question, printed elsewhere, begins a series of papers by noted American authorities, is widely known, not only in the United States but in Europe, as an authority upon all economic topics. He was born in Brookline, Mass., February 10, 1827. His education was principally obtained at private schools, and his reputation is the result of his powers of deep thinking and the cogency of the arguments he presents in his numerous publications on economic topics.

His more notable books and pamphlets include the following: Cheap Cotton by Free Labor, published at Boston in 1861; The Collection of Revenue, 1866; Conditional Reform of the Legal Tender Act, 1874; Our National Domain, 1879; Labor and Capital—Allies, Not Enemies, New York, 1880; The Fire Engineer, the Architect and the Underwriter, Boston, 1880; The Railroads of the United States, 1880; What Is a Bank? 1881; The Railway and the Farmer, 1881; The Distribution of Products, 1885, and many others.

The most important of his addresses are Banking, delivered in 1880; Insufficiency of Economic Legislation, delivered before the American Social Science association; What Makes the Rate of Wages? delivered before the British Association for the Advancement of Science; Application of Science to the Production and Consumption of Food, delivered before the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and others.

Mr. Atkinson is perfectly willing to answer any arguments controverting any position taken in his paper, given elsewhere, as will be seen by its closing paragraph. Any such sent to The Blade will be promptly forwarded to him.

SILVER IN IOWA.

The action of the Iowa Democratic state convention at Marshalltown shows that the fallacies of the free silver at 16 to 1 advocates are being understood by the people. It is surprising to see the Iowa Democrats refuse emphatically to indorse that idea, for the word has gone out that Iowa was strong for free silver. The convention went back to the Democratic national platform of 1892 for its financial plank, and then nominated for governor Judge Babb, who is strongly opposed to the 16 to 1 idea. The resolution on the money question is herewith given in full:

We reaffirm the following portion of the seventh plank of the last National Democratic convention: We hold to the use of both gold and silver as the standard money of the country and to the coinage of both gold and silver without discrimination against either metal or charge for mintage; BUT the dollar unit of coinage of both metals must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, or be adjusted by international agreement or by such safeguards of legislation as shall insure the maintenance of the parity of the two metals and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the market and in the payment of debts—and we demand that all paper currency shall be kept at par with and redeemable in such coin. We insist upon this policy as especially necessary for the protection of the farmers and laboring classes, the first and most defenseless victims of unstable money and a fluctuating currency.

The "BUT" in that resolution is a very important little word. The clause which it introduces means opposition to the proposition to go to the silver standard and measure values by a dollar which would be worth but half the present one in purchasing power.

To prove that the convention meant just this, it is only necessary to read the speech of Judge Nathaniel French, made before the convention in support of that resolution. Free coinage at 16 to 1 means bankruptcy, says Judge French. Here is his argument proving it:

We have now in circulation about $600,000,000 of 16 to 1 silver money, which we are able to maintain on a parity with gold by its redemption in gold. Should we coin the $5,000,000,000 and more of silver produced in the last 100 years into 16 to 1 50-cent dollars and redeem them in 50-cent gold dollars? The question answers itself. The attempt would mean bankruptcy. Free coinage at 16 to 1 means the end of redemption of our silver money, the loss of half its value, and hence forth silver monometallism, pure and simple. Its advocates generally understand this, and know that in no other way could prices be apparently doubled and the debtor be released from half his debt.

If free coinage were adopted gold would instantly disappear from circulation. Men will not pay out gold dollars worth 100 cents when the law allows them to pay 50-cent silver dollars instead. Gold would be driven away by cheap silver just as during the war it was driven away by cheap paper money. Our silver money and our paper money, which would then be redeemable in silver only, would have but half their present purchasing power, and thus only half the efficiency as a circulating medium. This would practically deprive us of two-thirds of our money and pretty much all of our credit.

Our credit is worth vastly more than our money. Ninety-five per cent of our business we do by means of credit, and only the remaining five through the use of actual money. To repair the injury to our circulating medium instantly caused by the adoption of ree silver at 16 to 1 would require abut $1,100,000,000 of silver. And how would we get it? What would we have to give for it? Even if the silver of the entire world should voluntarily seek our mints, it would take months to reach them. Meantime the panic would have swept the land.

The Blade has often pointed out that real bimetallists are not in favor of the 16 to 1 scheme. The latter are in reality silver monometallists, and their assumption of the name "bimetallist" is a bit of political trickery. There are hundreds of thousands of men who believe, with The Blade, in the largest possible use of silver, but are opposed to dropping from the present dollar to a dollar which will only buy half as much.

This is evidently the case with the Iowa voters. Both parties in that state, in their platforms, have committed themselves to sound money in an emphatic way, leaving the fallacy of free silver at 16 to 1 to the Populist party, which is waning daily in strength.

The Republicans will sweep Iowa like a tornado this fall, of course; but it is cheering to know that the Democrats stand with them in upholding sound money.

Senator Peffer hopes there will be a resurrection, but he admits that at present the free silver agitation in the West is dying out. This is true. There is, we think, no danger of control of the Congress to be elected next year by the free coinage at 16 to 1 men. It is a mistake, however, to drop the discussion of the fallacies of that theory. Had they been met by an energetic effort to teach the voters the truth of the matter, the movement would never have attained the proportions it did. The work of education should go on steadily.

A correspondent at Martinsburg, West Virginia, sends us the following private note anent a recent illustrated article in this paper concerning Barbara Frietchie:

I was personally acquainted with Jackson. He was the last man to interfere with personal rights. "Barbara Frietchie" is a piece of foolishness. I marched through Frederick in the rebel ranks, and I saw plenty of women standing in the doors with flags in their hands, waving at the rebels, soldiers and women slanging each other. It it too late for such sensationalism as that.

The corn crop is in excellent condition. There will be no hoe-cake famine this year

DEMOCRATIC TARIFF LYING.

The following aggregation of falsification is going the rounds of the rural Democratic press:

1890—McKinley bill enacted.
1891—Panic.
1892—Panic.
1893—Panic.
1894—Wilson bill passed.
1895—Shops opened up, business better, confidence restored, wages restored.

It would be hard to get a larger amount of absolute misrepresentation into an equal number of words. The first line is correct—the McKinley bill was enacted in 1890. In 1891 and 1892, there was no panic, but a greater degree of prosperity than the workingmen of the country have ever experienced. Wages were at the top notch, and their purchasing power was greater than ever before. The price of grain was low, because of the enormous crops the world over, and this was the only drawback to universal good times.

In November, 1892, a Democrat President and Congress were elected, and in June of 1893 the industrial interests of the country began to take in sail to meet the free trade storm. No manufacturer whose product would be affected by tariff reduction would produce goods for future sale until he could know what the Democratic Congress intended to do. Merchants and jobbers would not buy stocks for the same reason, but devoted every energy to clearing their shelves of what they had on hand.

With the manufacturers doing nothing but fill orders for immediate consumption, there were thousands of employes at once thrown out of work. The market for all the raw materials of industry was, of course, reduced, and this decline in demand threw other thousands out of work. The iron furnaces and mills, the coal mines and coke ovens shut down; the railroads had far less freight to carry; and so the wave of evil spread, until the country was full of idle men, seeking work and finding none.

Of course, with their wages cut off these men could buy only the barest necessaries of life; with thousands seeking work, wages tumbled, cutting off to some extent the purchasing power of those fortunate enough to still have employment. These things remained until the period of uncertainty was ended by the passage of the Wilson-Gorman tariff bill. This ended the uncertainty, and dictated the terms on which business thereafter must be done. Close upon its passage came the election of a Republican Congress in November, 1894, rendering it certain that the power of the Democrats to injure our industries was destroyed for the rest of Cleveland's term.

This gave confidence to all industrial interests, and the work of repairing the injuries done by the Democratic party began. Our industries are reviving; business is improving; confidence is restored, because the Democratic party's hands are tied; wages are slowly being restored, but are not up to the level of 1891 and 1892, and will not be so long as the Democratic tariff law is in force.

These are the facts. Now let the Democratic papers tell the truth in place of circulating a paragraph of palpable lies.

AN ADMINISTRATION VACATION.

The Washington authorities don't seem to be doing anything of importance with regard to the attacks by Chinese on American missions in that country. It may be because the present administration is afraid to assert itself for fear China may administer a snub; or it may be because the present representatives of the United States government are not at Washington, and have not been for some time.

The matter, of course, comes directly within the purview of the state department. But its head, Secretary Olney, is keeping cool up at Bar Harbor, on the Maine coast, close to the boundaries of the Dominion of Canada, and evinces no disposition to return to the torrid temperature of Washington, no matter what may happen to American missionaries.

The President might be expected to do something in his official capacity; but he is still at Buzzard's Bay, spending the days in fishing, or in amusing himself with Miss Marion's baby antics. Perish the thought that he should turn from these innocent and pleasing recreations to take up the cause of the missionaries against the Chinese mobs. Why don't the missionaries stay at home, and thus avoid giving the Democratic administration any bother?

The treasury is lumbering along, losing more or less gold every week, but Secretary Carlisle does not seem to be worrying about it. He is somewhere on the Great Lakes, enjoying a summer outing, and it is doubtful if an address is known by which he could be promptly reached, did some subordinate desire to interrupt his leisure by an impertinent suggestion of business.

Secretary of the Navy Herbert is off on a similar jaunt, under color of a visit to various fortifications along the Atlantic coast. Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith is rusticating in Georgia. Dozens of heads of bureaus and divisions are off having a good time, and government business is left to irresponsible subordinates and underlings.

Verily, this Democratic administration seeks to have a good time now, for the day of wrath is coming, when it shall be spurned and rejected by the people, and cast forth to wander in the wilderness of defeat for another generation!

THE KU CHANG OUTRAGE.

The massacre of missionaries at Ku Chang, China, was to have been expected, and the wonder only is that it did not happen long ago. The efforts of the missionaries are bitterly opposed by the two most powerful classes in China—the priests and the mandarins, or the official class. These people omit no effort to stir up bad feeling against the "foreign devils," and it is a wonder, with the people wrought up over the war with Japan, that such an outbreak did not occur long ago, and that it did not involve every mission station in China.

The sufferers were chiefly British; but the attack was not made, however, because of the nationality of the missionaries, but because they are Christians, endeavoring to convert Chinese to their religion. Great Britain has already notified the Chinese governmen of her intention to demand all proper reparation, and protection for the future against such outrages, and our government should be as prompt to take similar action, as one or two of the sufferers were from the United States. China should be made to understand that Americans are under the protection of the flag—though it seems hard for this government to be induced to maintain its dignity, and a decent respect for its flag, in any foreign land.

Brice and Thomas—the Kilkenny cats of the Democratic party.

OUR SILVER DISCUSSION.

THE FIRST PAPER APPEARS IN TO-DAY'S ISSUE.

Next Week We Will Give the 16 to 1 Fellows a Show.

Agreeably to our announcement, we start our discussion of the silver issue this week, giving Mr. Atkinson's paper, entitled

"THE SILVER QUESTION."

This paper is a general review of the entire subject, and is from the pen of Mr. EDWARD ATKINSON, who is an eminent authority on economic topics, both in this country and in the Old World. His writings are deemed of the highest authority, and received with respect by all.

Next week we shall present a paper on the silver side of the discussion, entitled:

"THE FREE COINAGE SIDE OF THE SILVER QUESTION."

From Mr. GEO. A. WHITE, of Framingham, Mass., who will take the affirmative side of this question: "Resolved, That the United States should immediately adopt the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, without waiting for action by any other nation." Mr. White's friends say his arguments on this point have never been satisfactorily answered. We also hope to secure others on this side of the question.

The following papers will follow, week by week, but perhaps not in the exact order here given:

"THE EFFECT OF FREE COINAGE AT 16 TO 1."

This is from the pen of the Hon. A. B. HEPBURN, formberly comptroller of the Treasury of the United States, and now President of the Third National Bank of New York city. Mr. Hepburn is an authority on financial matters, and he discusses the question from the business man's standpoint.

"FREE COINAGE A PRETEXT—BIMETALLISM A MYTH."

By Hon. JOHN DEWITT WARNER, formerly a Representative in Congress, and well known in the political field as a debater of the first class.

The other papers now in our hands for publication are the following:

"THE PRIMARY CAUSE OF THE DECLINE IN THE VALUE AND USE OF SILVER."

This is written by Hon. DAVID A. WELLS, one of the leading economists and thinkers of the world. He has been for years an authority on all economic subjects on both sides of the Atlantic.

"FIAT MONEY."

The author of this is Mr. HORACE WHITE, of New York, the well known political economist. He is a trenchant writer, and his clear and luminous style makes his argument very plain.

"OUR BANK NOTE CIRCULATION."

The author of this paper is Mr. WM. DODSWORTH, editor of the New York Journal of Commerce, the leading commercial periodical of the United States.

THE SENATE'S POLITICS.

The United States Senate of the Congress which will meet next December will probably not have a majority for any party. As it stands just now, there are 42 Republicans, 39 Democrats and 6 Populists certain. This is a total of 87 members—the 88th being Dupont, of Delaware, over whose admission a partisan fight will probably be made. If he is admitted, the Republicans will have 43 Senators—one less than half the Senate, and two less than a majority. If Utah be admitted to full statehood, she will doubtless send two Republican Senators, thus giving that party control of the body. It is an interesting question among the Washington gossips whether the President will not find some technicality on which to hang a refusal to proclaim the admission of Utah, and thus leave the Senate at the mercy of the six Populists, who would hold the balance of power on all legislation which might involve a political issue.

But the Senate of the next succeeding Congress will have a solid Republican majority, unless something entirely unforeseen changes the drift of political feeling. On March 3, 1897, the terms of one-third the Senators expire. Of these 12 are Republicans, 14 are Democrats and 3 are Populists. The list is as follows:

Blanchard, La.,	D	Kyle, S. D.,	Pop.
Allison, Ia.,	Rep.	Mitchell, Ore.,	Rep.
Blackburn, Ky.,	D	Morrill, Vt.,	Rep.
Brice, O.,	Dem.	Palmer, Ill.,	Dem.
Call, Fla.,	Dem.	Peffer, Kan.,	Pop.
Cameron, Pa.,	Rep.	Perkins, Cal.,	Rep.
Dubois, Idaho,	Rep.	Platt, Conn.,	Rep.
Gallinger, N. H.,	R	Pritchard, N. C.,	Rep
Gibson, Md.,	Dem.	Pugh, Ala.,	Dem.
Gordon, Ga.	Dem.	Squire, Wash.,	Rep.
Hansbrough, N. D.,	R.	Teller, Col.,	Rep.
Hill, N. Y.,	Dem.	Vest, Mo.,	Dem.
Irby, S. C.,	Dem.	Vilas, Wis.,	Dem.
Jones, Ark.,	Dem.	Voorhees, Ind.,	Dem
Jones, Nev.,	Pop.		

Of the 12 Republican Senators whose terms expire, their seats will, in all probability, be retained by that party. The only case in which there can be any doubt is that of Pritchard, of North Carolina. Of the 14 Democratic seats, the chances are first-class for the Republicans to gain those belonging to Ohio (Brice), Illinois (Palmer), Wisconsin (Vilas), and Indiana (Voorhees). The Populist wave is declining every day, and there is every probability that the Republicans will capture the seats now held by Jones of Nevada, Kyle of South Dakota, and Peffer of Kansas.

This would make a gain of 7 Senators for the Republicans. The two from Utah increase this to 9, and should the North Carolina seat be lost the net gain would be 8. This roots up a total of 50 Republican Senators, or a majority of 5. Hence the situation now looks as though the Republican President who will be elected next year will go into office on March 4, 1897, with a Congress Republican in both branches.

The carriage of the future bids fair to be horseless. The other day a naphtha carriage made the run from Springfield, Mass., to Hartford, Conn., some thirty miles by the route traversed, in two hours, a fair rate of speed considering the condition of the roads. With better highways such vehicles ought to be able to make excellent time and go far toward revolutionizing, in due season, our methods of rural conveyance.

The Coxey-Populist platform in Ohio demands the abolition of national banks, which they denounce with an abundance of bad verbiage. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat very pertinently says they cannot possibly be aware that one-fourth of all the shares of national banks are owned by 70,697 women. But then it is just like a Populist to aim at a plutocrat and hit a widow with a small income.

NASBY ON SILVER.

The following letter was printed in The Blade in July, 1878, and, like the one previously given, was prompted by the impractical theories propounded at that time by many agitators:

Mr. Nasby Becomes a Communist.
Confedrit X Roads.
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky).
Jooly 16, 1878.

Despite our recent disastrous failyoor to become Commoonists, we determined to try it again. Ez there ain't nothing in our hands, ez Bascom and Pollock hev everything that is uv valyoo, in this vicinity, we coodn't see where we shood lose anything anyhow by insisting onto a fair divide with a view uv takin a noo start. After all, commoonism is the proper noshun. Wat difference does it make to me that Pollock works and I don't? Am I to blame for not liking to work? I am as nacher made me, and I must live. There he is ez he is, and he can't git anything more than a livin out uv it. Therefore it is his dooty to accoomoolate enuff for hisself and me, and ef he refooses to do it, it is my dooty, ez a citizen, to compel him.

Issaker, M'Pelter, the Deekin and myself thought the matter all over and determined to stand no more nonsense from them fellows, but to take with the strong hand, all that wich they hed so long defrooded us uv. We determined to rise in our mite, and wrest from them despoilers the property they had contrived to filch from us. And every man uv us rolled over and got up, and called a labor meetin.

* * * * * * * * *

I wuz makin the speech uv the nite. It was a gorgeous effort. I wuz in the middle uv it. I wuz showin that all property wuz robbery, and that in a troo republic one man shoodent hev any more than another man. I wuz demonstratin the absurdity uv permittin one man to hev hoardid up that which he coodn't yoose, when others, made in the same image, wuz a hungerin and a thirstin. I wuz demonstratin the necessity uv a ekal division of all property, real and personal, with laws perhibitin accoomoolashen, by hevin a divishen every Fourth of Jooly, when a boy entered the meetinhouse, with a telegram for me. It wuz breef, and to the pint:—

Saint's Rest, Noo Jersey, July 15.
Petroleum V. Nasby, Confedrit X Roads, Ky.:

Yoor aunt Mehitable died yesterday, and made yoo her heir. The estate is worth within over $40,000. Write how yoo want it.

SMITH & SLOCUM, Attorneys.

I seed a lite. To wunst my feelings experienced a revulsion. I hed a sudden change uv hart. I felt a horror at the levelin doctrines uv commoonism. The idea of dividin up property become to me to wunst the most repoisive thing in the world, $40,000 is $4,000 a yeer—and four thousand a yeer means comfort and elegance for me. Wat good wood it do to divide it up? And beside I found a doubt ez to whether a man wuz ever entitled to anything more than he really amasses by honest industry, or—possibly inherits. I can't see that it is wrong to live by the honest sweat uv an aunt's eye-brow. At all events, I declined to go on with my speech, and Joe Bigler insisted that I shoood. I refoozed and declined to give any reason for it, and denounced em all as a set of agrarian levelers. I denoonst Commoonism ez robbery, and insisted that every man had an indefeesible rite to wat wuz his'n, and that nothin cood indoose me to join my forchoons to a principle so utterly repugnant to the idee of civilizashun.

Then Joe Bigler and Pollock followed by the enraged citizens, pounced upon me, and Joseph tore from my grasp the telegram, and red it to the populis. It wuz enuff. A party uv em wantid to tear me lim from lim, for wat they wuz pleesed to call my base desershun uv a great coz, but the counsils uv the older and wiser prevailed.

"Let him up!" sed the good Deekin Pogram. "Let him up; he hez money, and Commoonism shel be enforced all the same. We will borrer uv him, wich will be the same ez tho he made a divvy all to wunst."

And so I wuz releesed, and went my way, feelin considrably elatid. No more work for me. Henceforth my days wuz to be pleasure and my nites delites. With $40,000 I cood snap my fingers at the world and live ez I choose.

Bascom hed lent me the money to perceed to wunst to Saint's Rest to secoor my patermony, and I hed borrered a pare uv boots uv the Deekin, anr an extra shirt uv Issaker. All wuz in readiness, and the mule wuz at Bascom's door, when the dred intelligence reached me that their wuzn't nothin in it. It hed bin put up by Bigler and Pollock to see ef I wood change on the very platform. They hed writ the dispatch and sent it, and hired the mail boy to hand it to me. Bascom pounced onto me for the money he hed lent me, and Issaker and the Deekin wantid their property. I wuz stript on the spot and left helpless.

There isn't any humanity in man. I shel be a Commoonist yit, and a bloody one. It is gettin to be a question uv livin.

It wuz crooel in them fellows to deceiv eme so, tho' after all I hev no reeson to complane. Bascom, to consilate a man uv so much capitle, kept me full all nite.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.,
Conservative at present.

THE ELECTIONS OF 1895.

There are state elections for the choice of governors or of other state officers this year in eleven states, to wit: Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Mississippi, Nebraska, New York, New Jersey, Ohio and Pennsylvania. Utah will hold an election to vote on her state constitution and choose state officers, ready to enter the sisterhood of States when the President's proclamation is issued.

Of the above contests those in Ohio, New York, Kentucky and New Jersey are most interesting. In Ohio a governor and minor state officers are to be chosen, and a legislature which will elect Brice's successor in the Senate. The entire country is aware, by this time, that Brice will use every endeavor and every means, fair or foul, to elect a Democratic legislature and return him to the Senate, as part of his play for the Democratic Presidential nomination. He cares nothing for the state ticket: Bushnell's election is conceded. But the injection of Brice's ambition, backed by his wealth, into the campaign renders the Ohio contest an extremely interesting one.

The New York battle is of interest as involving the issues raised in the metropolis by the efforts of the new Police commission to enforce the laws without fear or favor—notably the Sunday-closing law. But the Republican majority last year was so tremendous that the outcome is hardly uncertain. The chances favor the Republicans largely.

In Kentucky the division on the silver question among the Democrats, and the fact that the legislature to be elected will choose Blackburn's successor in the Senate, render the contest one of much interest. The Republicans are preparing for a hot campaign, and have confidence that they will win. New Jersey is a doubtful state, normally Democratic, but the Republicans hope to hold the victory they won last year.

There are decisive indications of a big split in the Maryland Democracy. That will mean a Republican victory.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The Princess of Wales, all her three daughters, and the Princess May are good swimmers.

Jonas Lie, the novelist, is more widely read in Scandinavia than either Ibsen or Bjornsen.

A Philadelphian has a hirsute horror in the shape of a mustache which measures twenty-two inches from tip to tip.

Lord Dufferin has been obliged to discharge all the French servants at the British Embassy in Paris, as they have repeatedly been discovered tampering with dispatch boxes.

In the great battle spectacle, Burmah, soon to be produced in Boston, the tide of defeat is turned by the discovery of fresh ammunition and the rapid work of the Gatling gun.

Queen Victoria is supplied with four dozen pairs of kid gloves per month from a certain fund, and she insists on having them.

William Lester, a Philadelphia editor, can write two different paragraphs on different subjects at once, using a pencil in each hand.

The Duke of Richmond disapproves of betting as an institution. He keeps a private race course (Goodwood), and belongs also to the Jockey club, considering it due to his position.

A man named Durand has won a bet at Marseilles by standing on a pedestal in a public place for four consecutive weeks. He was utterly exhausted after the performance and may not recover.

Major Henry Stanton, "the Sweet Poet of the Elkhorn," in Kentucky, had the singular distinction for a poet of being a practical inventor. He devised the iron tie for binding cotton bales, and it was a success.

When S. R. Crockett was a poor young college student he became the private tutor of a rich American youth and traveled with his charge all over England and as far away as Siberia and Nova Zembla. He made copious notes of the trip and expects to use them in a forthcoming book.

Ike Willis, of Fayette county, Ohio, has a horse he won't sell. The other day his baby crawled into the pig pasture. Just as the pigs were about to make a meal of him the horse ran up, kicked the pigs to second base, and made a home run with the baby by gripping its frock in his teeth.

The administration of the late Mr Parnell's estate will, it is said, yield about 10 shillings in the pound. His home and small estate in Ireland were mortgaged to an Irish banker before his death for £10,000, and his quarries he sold to his brother. There are certain securities in America which, it is hoped, will yield more than at first expected.

The rooms in which the sessions of the Harvard summer school are held are lettered instead of numbered—a circumstance which led to an interesting episode. One of the professors, besieged by a swarm of ladies with questions, said to one of them: "Miss Blank, I will see you in H." The fair petitioner almost fainted before she realized just what the remark meant.

Sweden's state telephone is soon to be connected with the state telegraph. Instead of addresses the telephone numbers will be used, the telegraph clerks looking up the addresses. Messages may be telephoned to the telegraph office and telephoned back, thus dispensing with the greater number of the messenger boys, as in Sweden nearly every one uses the telephone.

Beatrice Harraden, who still lingers in California, was entertained in South Pasadena the other day by Mrs. Margaret Graham, whose Stories of the Foothills of California have led enthusiastic admirers to term her a "Feminine Kipling." The entertainment was a brilliant reception, but it is painful to read in a Los Angeles paper that the lioness of the occasion "looked and acted very much bored."

Francis Schlader, who was a shoemaker in Denver two years ago, is now worshiped as Christ in New Mexico. He travels about the country healing the maimed, the blind, and the blind, and will take no money for his cures. At Peralta the other day he restored the sight of Jesus Ma Volusquez, who had been blind for three years. Juliana Sedillo, who had not moved her arms for sixteen years, was cured by him and is now working in the fields. Recently a watch was put on him day and night for eight days, and it was found that during that time he had eaten no food.

Nelson's and Hood's names are both humiliated by Viscount Bridport, the grand-nephew of the two great admirals and the bearer of Nelson's Sicilian title of Duke of Bronte, offering for sale at public auction the medals and other relics of England's naval hero. They include the ten medals and orders he wore when shot down on the deck of the Victory, the gold sword hilt presented to him by the captains after the battle of the Nile, the diamond aigrette given to him by the Sultan, the jewels from the sword of honor given him by the King of Naples, his inkstand, and the gold casket presented with the freedom of the city of London.

Three-half-breed Cherokee Indians, man and wife and a little girl, walked into Kansas City last week—barefooted, barefooted, dragging a small huckster's cart, on which was piled a curious assortment of household effects. The man said he was Bill Smith and that they were making their way to the Indian Territory to take up their abode in the Cherokee Nation. They had walked all the way from Abbyville, Va., through West Virginia, Kentucky, Illinois, and Missouri, a distance of 1,100 miles, and were going to enter the Nation by way of Coffeyville, Kan., a distance of 250 miles more. The woman, her husband said, had hauled the cart the entire distance.

A sealed tin case, which, on being opened, was found to contain a copy of Milton's Paradise Lost, was found by fishermen in the lower part of the Penobscot River, Maine, a few days ago. Inquiry disclosed the fact that in a small town up the river lives an old tinsmith of literary tastes and some culture, and that it is his custom to inclose all sorts of excellent books in tin cans, tightly soldered, and so constructed as to float easily, and throw them adrift in the river, in the hope that they will be picked up by residents of the many islands at the mouth of the river, who are not kept in close touch with culture or else by sailors. He thinks the peculiarity of the way in which the books reach the readers helps to secure for them a reading.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Tan crepon skirts are for wear with light silk and white Swiss waists.

Black straw sailors have a band and tiny side bows of colored velvet ribbon.

Spanish flounces seem to predominate just now in the making of fine underwear.

White pique sailor collars have an appliquing edging of the heavy rococo lace, generally embroidery. White serge suits in blazer style have the collar and reverse of white pique or blue duck.

Summer silk costumes in chine designs have a parasol to match and a white hat trimmed with ribbon of the same character.

The coronet

The Weekly Blade Three Months

Only Ten Cents!

In Clubs of Ten or More Names at a Time.

With Valuable Premium for Each Ten Names,

And Ten Grand Prizes Besides!

Read the Following---The Best Offer The Blade Ever Made:

Referring to the several announcements on the fourth page of this paper, of our intention for special educational matter on the silver question, presented in a plain way for plain people, we think every reader of the Toledo Weekly Blade will agree with us that we should have at least a quarter of a million additional readers during the next few months.

And we are determined that the Blade shall have the largest circulation it ever had in its history. Not for a matter of profit, but for the general good of the public. At the price we announce we will not be paid for the white paper, postage and labor, but we shall at least make the Blade well talked about in every county and village of the whole Union.

Our plans this summer contemplate the publication of matter which will be of absorbing interest to every voter in the United States. Every one must have HONEST information on the silver issue previous to the great Presidential campaign next year. We believe we can set forth this subject in such a manner that the busiest person may become perfectly familiar with the entire subject, so that he will understand which side he should take when the question comes up for decision in the next political campaign. On the fourth page we have clearly stated our intentions on this matter.

Besides this, we shall publish a very interesting family newspaper, with one or two serial stories, and lots of other interesting and useful matter for all members of every family.

Now we propose to offer the Weekly Blade, in clubs of ten or more at a time, for only

Ten Cents for Three Months.

This offer is made during the months of June, July and August only. For every ten names sent us, we shall give the sender of the club a 25-cent book, such as he may select from the list given elsewhere.

We want every reader of The Blade, every person who receives a sample copy of it, and every person who may otherwise receive from us this announcement, to do what they can toward sending us clubs from their respective localities.

There is no postoffice in the United States so small but can send in at least one club of ten names. An ordinary village or thrifty town can supply dozens of such clubs, while large towns can send in names by the hundred.

We desire all clubs made up of at least ten names; but should the club run larger, a book will be sent for each multiple of ten. Whoever sends a club of sixty names, for instance, can select six books from the list, and so on.

You see it will therefore be possible, during the three summer months, to obtain nearly, or quite all, the sixty-odd books we announce. It will be observed, we pay for these clubs as fast as they are sent us, by mailing one book for each ten names. We allow no cash commission, and ten cents net must be sent for each name.

Remittances must be made in current funds. Do not send postage stamps or checks on country banks. Send a draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or send postoffice order or express order or currency by registered mail.

In addition to the above premiums we offer for these clubs, we will also give

Ten Grand Prizes

To be awarded at the close of the summer season, which will be on September 1, to the ten persons who send us the largest number of subscribers during June, July and August.

1.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending the largest list of names during the summer. Price, $18.

2.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending us the second largest list. Price, $18.

3.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending us the third largest list. Price, $18.

4.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the fourth largest list. Price, $15.75.

5.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the fifth largest list. Price, $15.75.

6.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the sixth largest list. Price, $15.75.

7.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the seventh largest list. Price, $9.25.

8.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the eighth largest list. Price, $9.25.

9.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the ninth largest list. Price, $9.25.

10.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the tenth largest list. Price, $9.25.

Number Your Names Consecutively.

Be sure and number the names consecutively, from No. 1 on your first club, down to the total number in your last club, so that we can tell at a glance, on September 1, how many names you have sent during the summer.

You see you will get your pay in books, as you go along, for all the names you send us, and besides you also stand the chance of getting one of these prizes. Hence the importance of numbering the names as you send them in.

With each club that you send, we want one of our coupons inclosed, as an evidence that you are entitled to the book premium. Those who receive our postal card announcement, may return the postal card with their first club. With all subsequent clubs be sure to inclose a coupon, which will be found at the end of this advertisement. This is important, in order to insure the mailing of your premium book.

You will find it easy work and full of exciting interest, to take names for the Blade at 10 cents. Some member of every family can find time for this work, and in setting out for a club of 10 you will be surprised to see that 40 or 50 names can easily be obtained in a few hours.

Sample Copies.

Send for all the sample copies of The Blade that you want for this work. Send us the names and addresses of all your friends, and we will cheerfully mail them sample copies.

We want everybody, men of all parties, to read The Blade this summer. How many scores of names can be obtained in your town? Drop us a postal card and tell us what you think can be done in your neighborhood. We would like to hear from everybody their ideas of the success of this offer in their neighborhood.

We suggest that you send, within a week, the first club of 10 to 20 names, and afterward follow up the matter with at least one club every week during June, July and August.

Address all letters,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

CUT THIS OUT AND INCLOSE WITH YOUR CLUB.

Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Good for a choice of One Book for EACH TEN NAMES.

BOOK PREMIUMS FOR THREE MONTHS' CLUBS.

As announced elsewhere, for every ten three months' subscribers sent us between now and September 1, we will mail a choice of the following list of books. They are not trashy cheap books, but printed with large size type on good paper, substantially bound in enameled paper covers. Furthermore, they are all of a high grade of literature. We first offer "The Nasby Letters" so long as our stock lasts. We have but a few hundred copies left. Or, the choice of any of the following 67 books. Name your selections when you send your clubs, and books will be immediately forwarded postpaid by mail.

1.—The Reveries of a Bachelor, or, A Book of the Heart, by Ik. Marvel (Donald G. Mitchell).
2.—Lays of Ancient Rome, by Lord Macaulay.
3.—A Tillyloss Scandal, by J. M. Barrie.
4.—The House of the Seven Gables, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
5.—Cranford, by Mrs. Gaskell.
6.—The Coming Race, by Lord Lytton.
7.—Dream Life, by Ik. Marvel (Donald G. Mitchell).
8.—Frankenstein; or the Modern Prometheus, Mrs. Shelley.
9.—A Book of Golden Deeds, by C. M. Yonge.
10.—Mosses from an Old Manse, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
11.—The Scarlet Letter, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
12.—Essays of Elia, by Charles Lamb.
13.—Vicar of Wakefield, by Oliver Goldsmith.
14.—Twice-Told Tales, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
15.—Paul and Virginia, by Bernardin de Saint Pierre.
16.—Story of an African Farm, by Olive Schreiner.
17.—Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers, by Wm. E. Aytoun.
18.—Lucile, by Owen Meredith.
19.—Dreams, by Olive Schreiner.
20.—Black Beauty, by Anna Sewell.
21.—One of the Profession, White.
22.—Sartor Resartus, by Thomas Carlyle.
23.—The Idylls of the King, by the late Lord Tennyson.
24.—The Pleasures of Life, by Sir J. Lubbock, Bart.
25.—The Lady of the Lake, by Sir Walter Scott.
26.—Mornings in Florence, by John Ruskin, LL. D.
27.—Rab and his Friends, by Dr. John Brown.
28.—Whittier's Poems, by J. Greenleaf Whittier.
29.—The Greatest Thing in the World and Other Addresses, by Prof. Henry Drummond.
30.—Lalla Rookh, by Thomas Moore.
31.—Longfellow's Poems.
32.—In Memoriam, by Alfred Lord Tennyson.
33.—The Princess, by Alfred Lord Tennyson.
34.—Rasselas, by Samuel Johnson.
35.—Selections from Robert Browning.
36.—Past and Present, by Thomas Carlyle.
37.—Meditations of Marcus Aurelius Antonius.
38.—Heroes and Hero Worship, by Thos. Carlyle.
39.—Tales from Shakespeare, by Charles Lamb. First Series.
40.—Tales from Shakespeare, by Charles Lamb. Second Series.
41.—Sesame and Lilies, by John Ruskin, LL. D.
42.—Queen of the Air, by John Ruskin.
43.—Premium Cook Book, by Marian Harland and Others.
44.—The Mill on the Floss. Part 1, by George Eliot.
45.—The Mill on the Floss. Part 2, by George Eliot.
46.—Romola. Part 1, by George Eliot.
47.—Romola. Part 2, by George Eliot.
48.—Lowell's Poems, by James Russell Lowell.
49.—Emerson's Essays, First Series, by Ralph Waldo Emerson.
50.—Emerson's Essays, Second Series, by Ralph Waldo Emerson.
51.—Ethics of the Dust, John Ruskin.
52.—Poems of Edgar Allan Poe.
53.—Lorna Doone. Part 1, by R. D. Blackmore.
54.—Lorna Doone. Part 2, by R. D. Blackmore.
55.—The Light of Asia, by Arnold.
56.—Last Essays of Elia, by C. Lamb.
57.—Vanity Fair. Part 1, by Thackeray.
58.—Vanity Fair. Part 2, by Thackeray.
59.—Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, by Lord Byron.
60.—The Wide, Wide World. Part 1, by Susan Warner.
61.—The Wide, Wide World. Part 2, by Susan Warner.
62.—Crown of Wild Olive, by Ruskin.
63.—John Halifax. Part 1, by Mulock.
64.—John Halifax. Part 2, by Mulock.
65.—Uncle Tom's Cabin. Part 1, by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.
66.—Uncle Tom's Cabin. Part 2, by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.
67.—Discourses of Epictetus, with Notes translated by George Long.

Publishers' Column.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember), teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 20
dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

A Deceived Duke.

First Nobleman—The poor Duke was dreadfully deceived.

Second Nobleman—He married an American heiress.

First Nobleman—True, but her money has given out, and now she won't even work for a living.—New York Weekly.

Mighty Millions is the name of a play to be produced at the Hollis, Boston, August 26. It is "a reply to Ingersoll."

THE BLADE'S SILVER DISCUSSION.

THE OPENING PAPER REVIEWS THE WHOLE QUESTION,

And Was Written Expressly for The Blade by Edward Atkinson.

When we began making arrangements for the series of papers on the silver question which we begin herewith, we prepared a series of points, covering, we think, every point which has been raised in the controversy. A copy was sent to each person invited to contribute, simply to allow any choice each might desire as to the point upon which he would write. The following is the list of 26 points:

Effect of free coinage at 16 to 1 by the United States alone. Would it bring us to the silver standard? If so, how? Result on volume of currency in the United States; upon values of farm products, manufactured articles, and all values; effect upon wages.

Has gold risen in absolute value within the past score of years? If so, proof. If not, proof.

What factors have caused the great decline in silver since 1873? What will restore its old value, entirely or partially?

Has the decline in prices of staples since that year been pari passu with the decline in silver, or is it a case of "post hoc, ergo propter hoc" reasoning to attribute their decline to the appreciation of gold?

What has been the course of wages in that period as compared with the price of products, measured in gold, and what, compared with the decline in silver?

Does either the price, or the value, of commodities, or neither, rise and fall with the value of money? (Distinguish between price and value.)

If either price or value rises with a large volume of currency, and falls with its diminution, is this true of basic money (full weight coin) or only of credit money?

Trace the relation of this rise and fall (if there be such) after the adoption of free coinage at 16 to 1, to the farmers and wage-workers of the country.

Western and Southern farmers are paying from 12 to 18 per cent interest upon mortgages on farms, utensils, live stock and growing crops. Is the claim valid that free coinage will enable them to borrow money at a much lower rate?

Are or are not these high interest rates due to the nature of the security offered, the risk, and to legislation retarding the foreclosure of mortgages?

Is not wealth the basis of credit, rather than money?

Will doubling the volume of currency cut the interest rate in half?

Did we ever have real bimetallism in the United States? Proof from history of our coinage from 1793 to 1873. Is absolute bimetallism possible? If so, what are the requisites?

If bimetallism is deemed impracticable, which metal should the United States adopt as the standard—silver or gold? Reasons for this.

Is international bimetallism desirable? Is it practicable? If not, why not? If so, what are the prospects, and what conditions proper or desirable?

If there has been a gradual appreciation of gold in absolute value for a number of years past, who has benefited thereby, and in what way? Who has been injured, and why? Effect on farmers and wage-workers.

Is the present volume of currency large enough for the country's needs? How can it be told when the volume is too small, and when redundant? Is there any fixed sum per capita recognized as necessary?

Is our present system of bank-note currency adequate? If not, how should it be reformed? And especially to how great an extent is provision for state bank circulation desirable or practicable?

Is it true that the quantities of silver and gold in existence to-day, and the average annual output of both, expressed in ounces, shows that the ratio of 16 to 1 is a natural ratio?

It not, what is the ratio of production, and what should be the coinage ratio were neither metal preferred before the other by the great commercial nations of the world?

We print Mr. Edward Atkinson's article first, because it is a general reply, from the sound money standpoint, to all which have a practical bearing on the present monetary discussion.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

BY EDWARD ATKINSON.

Editor Blade:—I am in receipt of your letter asking me to contribute an article to your columns upon the present money question, with the suggestion that I may choose any one of the twenty aspects of the case which you have submitted to me. One might write a treatise on either one of your twenty questions. I think it better to submit in the first instance a set of replies in dogmatic form, as the space which you could spare for one communication would not suffice for the full treatment of all the propositions submitted.

1. The effect of the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 would be to put the United States on the single silver standard. The first effect would be a great contraction in the present volume of currency through the demonetization of gold. Bad money of full legal tender drives good money out of use. The effect of that would be destructive to credit. This would bring on a refusal of credit, a paralysis of industry, a lowering of the prices of farm products and of manufactured articles. In consequence of this paralysis the compulsory idleness of a great number of working people would ensue, which would lessen wages in almost all branches of industry.

2. Gold has not risen in absolute value; that is to say, in its relation to other commodities in general, during the past score of years. It has in my judgment depreciated. The reasons of this belief are given in an article published in the June number of the Bankers' Magazine, New York.

3. Silver has been depreciated by the increased abundance of gold, which being a safer and more stable unit of value has displaced silver in bank reserves. It has also been depreciated by the increase of its own product, and by the very much lessened cost of production in recent years.

4. The decline in the prices of staple products has not been pari passu with the decline in silver. Neither can the decline in the price of any article be attributed to the depreciation of gold. There is no correspondence in the variations of price of any one of the great staples of commerce with the changes in the ratio of silver to gold. Each great staple has been affected by its own supply and demand and by great reductions in the cost of production and distribution. Some have risen, some have changed but little, others have fallen greatly in price.

5. There has been a general advance in the rates of wages paid in this country during the last twenty years—a yet greater advance in their purchasing power, varying with the skill and capacity of each workman—common labor being least benefitted, skilled labor most. These facts are disclosed in a table of which a copy is herein enclosed.

To No. 6 I find that I can not give a definite reply without changing the whole form of the suggestion and entering into a discussion of the abstract question of value.

I make the same reply to No. 7.

8. I should regard the adoption of free coinage at 16 to 1 as the greatest immediate disaster which could fall upon the farmers and wage workers of the country.

9. If it be true that the Western and Southern farmers are paying 12 to 18 per cent interest upon mortgages on farms, utensils, live stock and growing crops, it is not due to lack of capital awaiting safe investment in good mortgages at very much lower rates—it is due either to the discredit of the states or sections, which, by their action upon the silver question, have declared that their people are not fit to be trusted, or to the want of confidence in the individual borrower.

10. Wherever high interest is paid on mortgages the high rate is due to lack of security or to the distrust brought into effect by ignorance developed in currency legislation. There is a huge abundance of capital awaiting safe investment at very low rates of interest, but there is no safety in lending to people who are affected with the silver craze or "cheap money" delusion.

11. Neither wealth nor money is the sole basis of credit. Character is a better basis than either. The character of a man who proposes to borrow money which is worth one hundred cents on a dollar, and who desires to force payment in coin of which the value is only fifty cents on a dollar, is not such as to entitle him to borrow on any kind of security which he could offer.

12. No. Doubling the volume of currency while depreciating its quality would impair credit and would therefore increase the rate of interest instead of diminishing it.

13. There has never been a period in this or any other country where bimetallism, so-called, has worked. That is to say, there is no case on record where an established legal ratio of silver to gold has controlled the market value of these two metals or kept them at a parity on such legal ratio.

14. Gold, because it is the only kind of coin which has a universal purchasing power and which contains within its own substance the elements of its own valuation.

15. It will be time enough to answer the question whether international bimetallism is desirable when any one shows the slightest chance of its adoption. In my judgment there is none.

16. The increased abundance of gold, coupled with the vast developments of science and invention in their application to the production and distribution of useful products, have in my judgment made it easier for states, nations, or corporations which have issued obligations at long date to meet them than it would otherwise have been.

17. When the quality of the money of a country is well established the quantity will take care of itself. There will always be enough where it is needed. When its quality is doubtful there will never be enough.

18. Provision should be made for withdrawing every legal tender note of the government which is now in forced circulation, representing a forced loan without interest, coupled with a reorganization of our bank system; to the end that the people of each section may safely provide themselves with instruments of exchange suitable to their own needs and adjustable to the varying conditions of business. It will not be difficult to establish a safe system of banks of issue on a gold basis—all notes subject to prompt redemption. The people of any section who regard banks with distrust, bankers as "Shylocks," and the advocates of a single, safe unit of value as "gold bugs" to be crushed, will not get any benefit from banking. Their ignorance of the elementary principles on which credits are granted forbids any loan of capital or credit to them.

19. When you can find any one who can tell what the quantity is of gold and silver in existence in the mines subject to an out-put, the question as to whether the ratio of 16 to 1 is a natural one or not, can be answered. To dogmatize on that point under present conditions merely exhibits the ignorance of him who deals in such rubbish.

20. If an act were passed for the free coinage of gold under the name of "dollar" and for the free coinage of silver under another name, such as "ounce" or "ace," each coin to be legal tender by its own name according to each contract, but neither to be the forced alternate of the other—all objection to the free coinage of both metals would be ended, and the ratio of weight of one coin to the other would be unimportant, provision being made for redemption in gold of the subsidiary coin used for small change. The real question at issue is not that of free coinage. It is that of the forced circulation of money of legal tender—gold, silver or paper. Free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 of full legal tender means that whoever owes money may pay either kind, while the person to whom the money is due is deprived of any choice in the matter. Under such conditions the rate of interest charged by him who lends must always be high enough to cover the risk of the depreciation of the cheaper coin. Otherwise, credit, which is the prime factor in the circulation of commodities, will be refused or will be restricted.

The present undertaking of those who advocate the free coinage of silver dollars at sixteen dollars of silver to one of gold is an effort to put upon the community a product of silver of which one dollar in gold will buy over 32 pounds in bullion. It is proposed to stamp the 32 pounds into 32 dollars and under the fiat of the government to force the community to take these dollars which cost less than 50 cents each at the rate of 100 cents. That would put a profit into the hands of the owners of silver mines of over $30,000,000 a year at the cost of the community. "Heads we win—tails you lose," is their motto. Those who expect capital to be lent on such a basis of legal tender cheap money seem to think that the owners of capital are imbeciles; while those who propose to borrow at one hundred cents and to pay back in cheap money which costs but fifty cents on a dollar each, may be trusted only as safely as other rogues might be. There is no ground for the implication that all capitalists are imbeciles or that many borrowers are rogues. The advocates of this policy will soon be exposed to derision and their effort will be rejected with contempt.

If any of these dogmatic propositions are contested I shall be prepared to sustain either by separate evidence. If any one is rash enough to contest any one of the propositions which I have submitted herein, let him be very sure to cite his authority and to give proofs, else he will be brought to grief in a very summary way and at very short notice.

Edward Atkinson

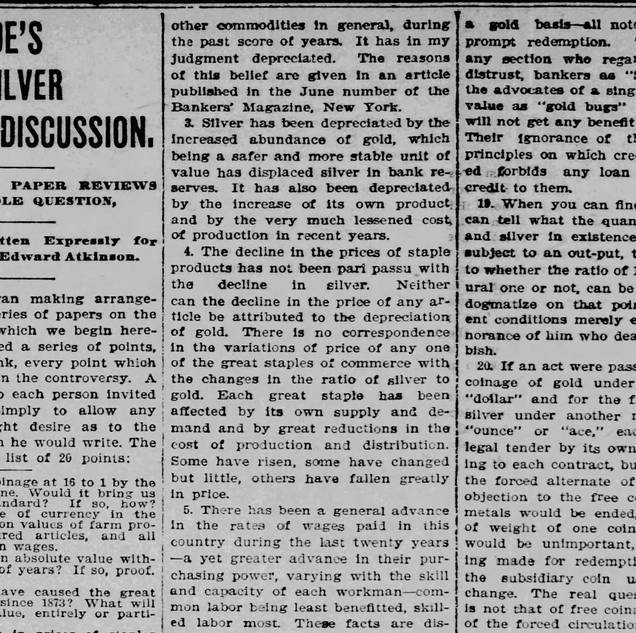


DIAGRAM SHOWING THE COURSE OF PRICES, AND WAGES, AND THE PURCHASING POWER OF WAGES, FROM 1860 TO 1890 INCLUSIVE.

The course of Prices shows the average variation from a standard of 100 in 1860, computed upon the market prices of over 200 articles.

The course of Wages is computed on the general average of mechanical and manufacturing industries.

The data on which this diagram has been made are given in the Report of the Finance committee of the Senate on Prices and Wages for 52 years, compiled under the direction of Commissioner Carroll D. Wright.

EDWARD ATKINSON.

THE MAGIC WINE GLASS.

How to Lift It With Your Hand on the Top.

Pour water into a wine glass until it is nearly full and place the palm of your hand squarely over the mouth of the glass, taking care to bend your fingers at a right angle, as shown in the lower illustration.

Still holding your hand firmly upon the glass, stretch out your fingers

suddenly in a horizontal position and this will produce a partial vacuum under the palm, which will permit you to lift the glass from the table.

—Impure blood is the cause of boils pimples and other eruptions. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and cures these troubles.

"COIN'S FINANCIAL SCHOOL."

AN EXAMINATION OF THE ARGUMENTS IT ADVANCES,

And a Discussion of the Propositions It Lays Down.

As we expected, the assertion of the fact that there is plenty of money in the United States for all business needs, made in our last issue, has brought us a denial. This comes from a gentleman residing at Quiet Dell, Harrison county, West Virginia. He writes:

Ed. Blade:—In your last issue, in your criticism of Coin's Financial school you say "Business is not proportioned to the amount of money in circulation, but to the quickness with which it circulates." My observation is decidedly the opposite, and that since 1857. Many a time do farmers say "If I had the money I would build a good barn," or "I would clear more of my land," or "I need a new dwelling house but cannot build until I get the money," and so year in and year out do we hear such expressions. What does it mean? On the other hand, when money is plenty houses go up in the country as well as in village or city, barns are built, more land is cleared for cultivation from year to year. Why? Because the money is circulating and the farmer can get it in exchange for the products of his farm. But when the same crops are raised on the same farms and the owners raise readily their tax money for the sheriff, then we know a good volume of money is floating, and the farm gets its share. But when a time comes as now, and the same owners of the same farms, using the same industry and economy as heretofore, fail to get money to pay the taxes on their land and presently, as now in many places here, what is the matter? I never saw it so when money was plenty, and never expect to. It is common here from day to day to hear "Money is so scarce." "Times are so hard," "There's no money in the country." "Nobody wants anything done," and so on ad infinitum, if you please. "I can work, but I cannot get any money for it." Now Harvey and Horr may talk till doomsday and you too if you like, but you cannot down these things, no not for all the gold England possesses. These things confront us; now what are you going to do about it?

We presume, as Quiet Dell is not on a railway, but an interior point a few miles from Clarksburg, that the community is a farming one chiefly. Now when a farmer says, "If I had the money I would build a good barn," or "clear more land," or build a new dwelling," what is the trouble? There are just two ways in which he can get the money to do either of these:

First—Sell some surplus farm produce.

Second—Borrow it.

Now, why does he not do the first? Perhaps, after he has sold his crops, he has no more than it requires to maintain his family, pay taxes, repairs, etc. How could an increase in the volume of money help him in that case?

Suppose we adopt the plan of Mr. Harvey, and cut the gold dollar in two, thus making a new standard of values, and bringing us to a 50-cent dollar. For every dollar, gold value, the farmer gets from the sale of crops, he would get two dollars, silver value. For every dollar he pays out for expenses or taxes, he would then have to pay two dollars. Would he have any surplus left? Would he be one whit better off than now?

As for borrowing, his ability to do so depends on the security he can give. Low interest rates depend entirely on the nature of the security given. Two things are required: full security, and of such a nature that the money will be paid the day it is due. A mortgage on real estate furnishes the first requisite, but not the second. The legal proceedings incident to foreclosure are tedious and costly, and the more legal obstacles there are in the way, the higher the interest rate is. Lenders must be paid for the risk they take in this respect.

The way in which a farmer gets surplus money is in selling his crops for more than it cost him to raise them. The higher the prices, the more money he can lay away.

Now, an increase in the volume of money, leaving the standard as it is—gold—would not help him, for it would not alter prices. To cut the dollar in two would not help him, as we have shown above.

Our correspondent says, "when money is plenty," houses go up, barns are built, land is cleared. What he means is, not "when money is plenty," but "when prices of crops are high, and farmers make money." He is evidently having in mind profits, not the volume in the country. If it costs a farmer 40 cents to raise a bushel of wheat, and it sells at 50 cents, he certainly can have but little money after meeting his expenses. If it sells at 70 cents he has far more. Our correspondent's complaint is really because of the low prices of farm produce, not because there is not enough money in the country.

When the farmers are making money, they build and clear, and the laboring men in the community prosper. We don't believe that any farmer in or near Quiet Dell ever fails to get money if he has anything to sell that can be shipped to market. There is no lack of money whenever anything is offered for sale for which there is a demand. But when he sells it, he has to pay running expenses, including taxes; if he has made a profit over his expenses, he has money to spend for improvements, and that is what he means by "money is plenty." Is not this true?

Our correspondent says that now the farmers find it difficult to get money to pay their taxes. We are sorry this is so, but is it because there is not enough money in circulation? The volume of our currency per capita is practically as large as it has been for five years. There is proof positive that the money volume is not at fault.

Hence the explanation of the remainder of the letter is plain. "Times are hard," because the revival of business in the cities has not reached remote rural districts yet. "There's no money in the country" means "Nobody here is making any profit on his crops." "Nobody wants anything done" means they have no profits to invest in anything but the most necessary labor—none to spare for improvements. And if the farmers have so narrow a margin of profit, or have run their farms at a loss, because of low prices, they have no money to pay their hands.

We fully agree that talking will not mend these matters in and around Quiet Dell, nor in any other locality; but neither would the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 mend them.

It is a favorite argument with those who do not thoroughly understand the money question that there is not money enough in the country. The reasoning is something like this:

"Money is used to pay labor and purchase its products.

"Labor is not fully employed, and there is not a brisk demand for its products.

"Therefore, it is because we have not money enough."

Now, let us look at a little recent history. The four years of Harrison's administration were the most active in all industrial and commercial pursuits, and in them labor was more universally employed, and better paid, than in any other similar period. There was not a single complaint that there was not money enough at that time.

We have now just as much money as we had then. Can it then be successfully maintained that we have not money enough now, because labor is not fully employed, and there is not a full demand for all its products? Certainly not. Therefore, the reason is not a lack in the volume of money.

The fact is, as every one knows, that prudent men will not invest money in paying labor to produce things for which there is no market, nor unless they think they can make a profit by doing so.

The claim of Coin is that the quantity of money regulates prices; that if the volume is large, prices will be high; if the volume is small, prices will be low. Thousands of men believe it, but all the same it is not true. The instance given above is historical evidence of its untruth in a recent instance. Now to examine the fallacy itself.

Money is an instrument to measure value as a yard-stick measures length, as a bushel measures capacity, as a pound weight measures weight on a pair of balances.

The measure must contain the quality to be measured. A yard-stick must have length; a bushel must have capacity; an ounce weight must have weight; money must have value.

A yard measure will measure cloth correctly, whether it be of wood, or a tape line, or a paper measure.

A wooden square will measure inches as correctly as a steel one.

A dollar of gold and of paper will measure values equally so long as the paper can be redeemed in gold.

Hence, it is not the volume of primary money which is of use, but of all kinds of our money, so long as they are interchangeable at equal values, as they are now.

Coin endeavors to assume that it is the primary money which is alone to be counted in taking the volume of money as affecting prices but this is not true, as we have illustrated above. But here is a more striking one, which is historical, and can not be disproved:

From 1862 to 1878 we were on a greenback basis. We had no primary money at all. Our entire currency was credit money.

Now, if Coin's contention were true, prices ought to have been at the lowest possible notch. Rather, property ought to have had no value at all.

But the credit money did measure values—not in proportion to its volume, but in proportion to the probability of its redemption in gold. Its worth as a measure of value was in exact proportion to the premium on gold. Hence, credit money has the same effect, if any, on prices, as has primary money. If it is exchangeable at par with gold, it does just the same work. If it is depreciated, its power is impaired in proportion to its depreciation.

The importance of the quantity of money is enormously overrated by Coin. One bushel basket could measure all the corn in an entire county, if enough time were given. One piece of primary money could measure all the values in the United States. You do not need a basket for every bushel of corn produced, nor a different yardstick for every yard of cloth in a store. So it is not necessary to have as many dollars as there are dollar's worths of sales to make or debts to pay.

The number of dollars is only a matter of convenience; it does not affect the value of the property sold and bought.

But when are there enough dollars? When is the volume of money sufficient for prompt exchanges? There can be no hard and fast amount, because its utility depends on the rapidity with which exchanges are made. We proved that the volume of our money was enough for the phenomenal activity in all lines of business in 1891 and 1892. It is as large now, and certainly the number of exchanges for the past two years have been far fewer than then.

A FENCE GARBAGE-BOX

If Properly Made It May Fill a Long-Felt Want in Domestic Economy.

The device shown in the accompanying illustrations is used to some extent in Chicago for the disposition of garbage.

The cuts explain themselves. The garbage is put into the box by the

servants, and the collector takes it out on the alley side, a hinged device permitting the box to be tilted outwards.

The only objection to the arrangement seems to be the liability to spilling or scattering the contents of the

box, but that might be obviated by having the box tilt far enough to allow the garbage to be poured out, as it is out of the ordinary cans.

Of course the box is metal-lined and water-tight, with a cover that fits nicely, so as to prevent the escape of offensive odors in very warm weather.

A Woman's Wonderful Escape.

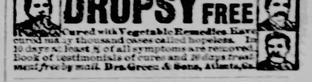
A report from Konisberg on the Pregel has a remarkable narrative of the escape of a fish-wife who went out in a little boat on the Haff in order to take some provisions to her husband and his companions, who were fishing. A breeze sprang up, and the little boat capsized. The woman swam after it and clung to its keel. Night came on, and a numbness settled upon her limbs, so that her grip was uncertain. At noon the next day the wind drifted the boat in toward land; and here she was seen by her husband, who soon got alongside, took her in his powerful arms, and pulled to shore. It was not long before the poor Dane recovered strength, and, falling upon her knees, she offered up thanks to heaven for her safe delivery after two days and a night from her dreadful position.—London Daily News.

FOR RENT—Eaton county farm of 240 acres. Write F. M. Stevens, Charlotte, Mich.

$50 PER MONTH salary at home. No Expense. Particulars FREE. THE NATIONAL CO., St. Louis, Mo.

BE A MAN.

I will send you FREE (sealed) a recipe that will positively cure Lost Manhood, Night Emissions, Varicocele, and restore lost power and ability. This recipe cured me, and it will cure you. F. O. Stedman, Lock Box 14, White Pigeon, Michigan.



Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Entirely new discoveries. Three days' treatment free. 10 days will relieve any case. At least 3/4 of all symptoms are removed. Book of testimonials of cures and 10 days' treatment free by mail. DR. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.
AFTON WATER.

Written by Robert Burns upon the Coilsdeld dairy maid, the dearly-loved "Highland Mary."

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes,
Flow gently, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise;
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream,
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream.

Thou stock-dove, whose echo resounds through the glen,
Ye wild, whistling black birds in yon thorny den,
Thou green-crested lap wing, thy screaming forbear,
I charge you disturb not my slumbering fair.

How lofty, sweet Afton, thy neighboring hills,
Far mark'd with the courses of clear winding rills;
There daily I wander as noon rises high,
My flocks and my Mary's sweet cot in my eye.

How pleasant thy banks and green valleys below,
Where wild in the woodlands the primroses blow;
There, oft as mild evening weeps over the lea,
The sweet-scented birk shades my Mary and me.

Thy crystal stream, Afton, how lovely it glides
And winds by the cot where my Mary resides;
How wanton thy waters her snowy feet lave,
As gathering sweet flowerets she stems thy clear wave.

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes,
Flow gently, sweet river, the theme of my lays;
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream—
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream!

Published by request.
TWO LITTLE GIRLS IN BLUE.

An old man gazed on a photograph in the locket he'd worn for years,
His nephew then asked him the reason why that picture had caused him tears;
Come listen, he said, I will tell you, lad, a story that's strange but true,
Your father and I at the school one day met two little girls in blue.

Refrain—Two little girls in blue, lad, two little girls in blue,
They were sisters, we were brothers, and learned to love the two;
And one little girl in blue, lad, who won your father's heart,
Became your mother; I married the other, but we have drifted apart.

That picture is one of those girls, he said, and to me she was once a wife;
I thought her unfaithful, we quarreled, lad, and parted that night for life;
My fancy of jealousy wronged a heart, as false as one heart can be,
For two better girls never lived than they, those two little girls in blue.

Refrain—Two little girls in blue, lad, two little girls in blue,
They were sisters, we were brothers, and learned to love the two;
And one little girl in blue, lad, who won your father's heart,
Became your mother; I married the other, but we have drifted apart.

THE SUMMER GIRL'S LOVE.

The First Six Chapters of a Seasonable Novel.

CHAPTER I.

"And will you love me always?" she murmured, with her head on his manly and throbbing bosom.

"Always," he responded, kissing her rose-leaf lips.

CHAPTER II.

"And will you love me always?" she murmured, with her head on his manly and throbbing bosom.

"Always," he responded, kissing her rose-leaf lips.

CHAPTER III.

"And will you love me always?" she murmured, with her head on his manly and throbbing bosom.

"Always," he responded, kissing her rose-leaf lips.

CHAPTER IV.

"And will you love me always?" she murmured, with her head on his manly and throbbing bosom.

"Always," he responded, kissing her rose-leaf lips.

CHAPTER V.

"And will you love me always?" she murmured, with her head on his manly and throbbing bosom.

"Always," he responded, kissing her rose-leaf lips.

CHAPTER VI.

"And will you love me always?" she murmured, with her head on his manly and throbbing bosom.

"Always," he responded, kissing her rose-leaf lips.

(To be Continued.)

A monotonous sameness may seem to pervade the chapters of this novel, but we hasten to assure the reader that it is of thrilling interest in view of the fact that while the young woman remains the same, there is a different young man in each chapter.—Life.

Dr. Burckraeve, professor of medicine in the University of Ghent, is 89 years old, and actively practices his profession. He smokes and drinks liquor, but uses medicine sparingly.

WESTWARD HO!

A Region Abounding in Mountains of Gold and Streams of Silver.

During the past quarter of a century the Rocky mountains of Colorado have produced millions upon millions of dollars in gold and silver and presents to-day thousands of persons acquiring wealth and ease as a result. Some of the richest gold mines in the world have been discovered during the past year and there is no end to the "lucky strikes" being made at Cripple Creek gold camp and elsewhere. The scenery of the ever snow-capped Rockies is unequaled in either Europe or America for grandeur. For several years there has been published in Denver a big fifty-six column weekly family newspaper which gives all the most important mining news, and illustrates each week the very choicest of this marvelous scenery, contains original Western stories of love and adventure, pure in tone; yearly subscribers are given gold rings set with Rocky m

REMEMBERED WORDS.

The words that we longest remember
May not be the wisest or best,
The speaker may long have forgotten
Or may but have spoken in jest,
But something has made the heart take them
And hold, through all changes of years,
As blessings or curses, and always
Sure fountains of smiles or of tears.

This life must be full of endeavor,
But need not be empty of cheer,
If only our lips were more ready
To speak out the words we would hear;
For love is the same the world over,
And hath the same hunger and pain,
But speaks not if silence or doubting
Suggest that the speaking is vain.
—Selected.

THE EXTREME PENALTY.

ONE WRONG CAN NEVER BE RIGHTED BY ANOTHER.

A Case in Point Which is Now Agitating People All Over the Country.

I have no sympathy with a certain kind of maudlin sentimentality, principally, it must be said, confined to women, which leads to the lionizing of a criminal, the loading him down with gifts of flowers, of fruit, of books and, above all, the sending of sympathetic letters which, in nine cases out of ten, have not the slightest influence upon him except for the hope they may possibly hold out of regained liberty.

I do believe, however, in an earnest effort to make him see that while the sins which he has committed are hateful in themselves, he is personally never outside the pale of a human brotherhood, which gives him a chance to redeem himself by learning the lesson of self-control, whether within or without the prison walls; that Divine law never denies the opportunity, if it be sought, to wipe out the past and begin life anew. Not that any amount of repentance is going to do this at once and forever, for it is also a law that each and every one of us must reap what we have sown, but there is no honest effort made to rise toward a higher spiritual ideal that will not bear its fruitage. Life in a physical body has been given us for a purpose, the learning of the lessons needed for advancement to a higher plane of existence, and if any seem to be in danger of utterly failing to do this, society should extend the helping hand even while it forcibly restrains from further crime. When this is left undone, when only self-protection against the evil-doers and their punishment, which often seems to be colored by revenge, is the primal thought, then society itself is an offender against Divine law, and will reap the unavoidable consequences.

The taking away of physical life by violence, whether it be done by the individual or by the law which represents the community, is a crime against nature, inasmuch as it ends all opportunity in this life of balancing the wrong-doing by the right. The murderer is sent out of his body with his passions inflamed by anger and a desire for revenge, or, perhaps, repentant through fear,—sent from the seen into the unseen with an added capacity for working evil, since simply throwing off the physical can, in no way, make him a saint by turning hatred into love. He possesses, disembodied, the potency of evil both in thought and through action, while the latter might have been restrained on the physical plane, had he been allowed to remain there. The time will surely come when the murder of the body will be no longer legalized, not only for this reason, but because of its brutalizing effect upon society, and other means will be taken to control actual and possible murderers.

Another thing. It has always seemed passing strange to me that Christian people, who believe in a heaven and a hell that are immediate upon death, and that the latter change determines the condition for an eternity, should care to take the responsibility of forcibly hurling a soul into the presence of its Maker. I cannot accept the idea that the act of dying at once and forever ends all chance of evolution towards the Divine source of all life, but to those who do, it would seem as if capital punishment must be a horror, instead of a matter of justice, as it appears to be regarded.

I have been led to these thoughts by two things—the one an account of a man hunted to the gallows by circumstantial evidence, afterwards proven false, though I think the final wrong was no greater than if he had been guilty—and the other the ordered execution of Maria Barberi in New York during the week beginning the nineteenth of August.

Many of us are familiar with the sad story of this girl of fifteen, who, under extreme provocation, killed her treacherous seducer, who had morally murdered her. Then the law which presumably protects women, stepped in as it should have done, arrested, tried, and, as it should not have done, condemned her to death. It is the same law that time and again has pardoned a man who, for revenge, has taken the life of the seducer of his wife. It is not strange that hundreds and thousands of people all over the United States are asking why this difference ,and that a flood of petitions and remonstrances is pouring in upon Governor Morton at Albany, all urging either the commutation of her sentence, or her pardon.

I am not one of those who think that in the punishment of crime the question of sex, per se, should be considered, and I do not believe that in this case it has been so considered by the majority of those who are protesting against the legal murder of this child.

It is easy enough to say that she was old enough to know that she was doing wrong, but ignorant and undisciplined, wrought to a frenzy of passion by the brutal treatment of the man of two or three times her age, who had worked her ruin, she sought revenge, as many another with far greater knowledge and experience has done and then gone free.

It may be, as has been asserted, that it would be dangerous to let one capable of such an offense loose to prey upon society. Well, let her be restrained, looked after, but taught the possibility of better things, and given a chance to make an effort to reach them. As it is, should the sentence be carried out, the great state of New York will be guilty of murdering this girl, hardly yet beyond the confines of childhood, while absolutely nothing will be accomplished in the way of bettering humanity. Nor will it have the slightest influence in preventing a repetition of the crime.

It is to be hoped that Governor Morton will reverse the sentence of Recorder Goff, and let this poor unfortunate, if guilty, child live, to see if her future may not be made to undo the terrible past. Fifteen years old, hardly past the line where childhood and womanhood meet, made the victim of a man much older than she, roused into a tempest of passion by his brutality, she kills him in revenge for what he has made her suffer, and then the Empire State turns the machinery of law upon her to inflict the utmost penalty! A second wrong like this will not, can not, right the first.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

In Warm Weather Especially We Should Take Life Easily if We Can.

"I never put up any fruit, make jelly or do anything of the kind because it tires me just to think of it," said the editor's idle friend. "Why, just to read of 'taking a bushel of tomatoes,' or peaches, or any other stuff, preparing it and adding to it all of the pounds of sugar and ounces of spices that will be needed, and of standing over the fire till it 'comes to a boil,' or 'boils thirty minutes,' then hurrying, (with the largest kind of an H,) to put the mess into glass cans and seal them up before it stops boiling, almost, is enough to give me plenty to do without even trying the experiment, so I go on buying 'pure fruit jellies made from glucose or gelatine,' and the canned fruit that is put up at 'canneries,' whatever they may be, and console myself when these become too tiresome, by thinking of all the trouble I have escaped.'

The idea that a quantity of everything must be prepared at one time, is a very common one and one that discourages many a housekeeper.

During the summer when you buy berries or fruit for dinner or luncheon, you will almost always have a little more than you need, a cupful perhaps. If this is cooked with a little sugar while you (or your servant) are clearing off the table and doing the dishes, and then put in a jelly tumbler, you will find that you will have quite a number of these by the end of the berry season. So with peaches and plums, buy a few at a time and use them, even though you may not make more than one or two cans at a time. The syrup that is left after filling your cans may be placed in another can and kept for the next lot of fruit. Just remember that in this, as in all other work, it is the little things that count.

Another thing that will make our work easier is to think that we have only one minute at a time to plan for. We are not required to take in all day, or all of the week and next year, only just the one thing at a time. If we plan our work ahead, it may sometime be of assistance to us, but we should not feel that these plans must be carried out just so, if we do, we shall very often find it impossible. Better take things as they come and not worry, nor try to do more than we can with comfort.

HOMELY, BUT HANDY,

Is the Nature of the List of Fancy Articles Offered You To-Day.

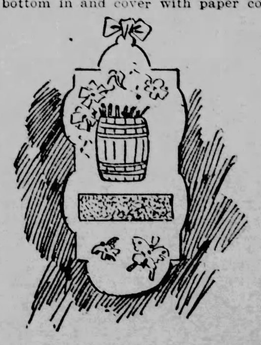
Baby's Bib.

Children are apt to rebel against wearing this necessary protection as soon as they have passed the bounds of infancy and who can wonder at their unwillingness when we see the ugly garments that are offered them. Here is one that will suit the taste of the most dainty demoiselle. Take a piece of fine linen momie cloth or pique eighteen inches long by thirteen inches wide, cut it out at the top for the neck, fringe it across the bottom, outline the collar pattern with two rows of narrow yellow silk braid and

bind the bib with a wide braid of the same color. The design is very easily drawn by any one who is at all skillful with a pencil. The chickens should be worked in yellow floss, the egg-shells in cream white. Below the design is a further ornamentation of the narrow silk braid, joined with fancy stitches in yellow floss—yellow ribbons tie the bib around the child's neck.

Home-Made Match Safe.

The illustration shows the shape of this match-receiver better than I can explain. Its length is five inches. Cut it from cardboard and cover with any pretty paper. For the little barrel, roll up card-board, tack together, sew a bottom in and cover with paper con-



trasting with the back. Sew or glue it on about the center of the foundation. Glue a strip of sand paper near the bottom and then punch a hole near the top to hang by. Paint pretty flowers on the back-ground or an appropriate motto.—Only Me.

Pretty Window Drapery.

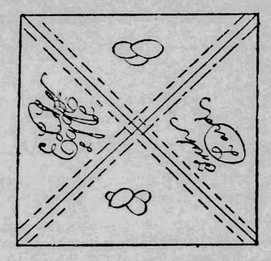
For bedroom windows, select muslin, not too fine, with a pretty white figure. Cut the curtains just as long as the window, including the woodwork, and allowing for a hem at both ends. Trim them with a ruffle of the material, edged with narrow lace. Have two curtains at each window, and drape them back about the middle of the sash with a band of the muslin, two and one-half inches wide, bordered on each side with the narrow lace.—Aunt Abby.

Handkerchief Case.

Draw upon paper a large butterfly ten by ten inches with wings fully spread. From this pattern cut out a velvet butterfly in tan, brown or gray. From China silk of a shade harmonizing with the velvet, cut two butterflies, one for a lining to the velvet piece, the other for the pockets of the case. Ornament the velvet butterfly by shading it with embroidery silk in butterfly tints, in dots, curves, lines and spots; sprinkle some sachet powder between it and the silk lining; turn in both edges and buttonhole them together. Cut the other silk butterfly in two, in the middle of its body, so that the two wings are separated. Turn in a hem around the edges; baste and featherstitch. Tie a wing into each side of the butterfly, by little bows of floss or gilt thread, all around except on the straight side where it is cut in two, thus forming two pockets opening at the sides for the reception of the handkerchiefs. Another very pretty case may be made of bolting cloth, with the butterfly tints put on with dye paints, the whole lined with silk.—Bertha.

Egg Dolley.

In the egg napkin the silks used are white and brilliant yellow. The eggs are worked solidly in white silk with a heavy outline of yellow—the natural or raw silk in skeins like floselle for the white, and rope silk for the yellow. If the rope silk is not to be had, use twisted silk and heavy cord stitch. Commence the egg by working a short line in the center or oval of the egg. Continue the Kensington stitch around this line, until the egg is solid. Then work the outline of yellow. This keeps the oval and preserves the idea of roundness, which would be destroyed by working across, or directly up and down. The lettering of the egg napkin should be bold and distinct in heavy outline; the eggs beneath should be also in yellow outline with-



out filling. The design shows the folded napkin, the points meeting at the center. The finish is a hem, with hemstitching above put in with yellow silk. This makes a beautiful napkin; the sheen of the silk in the eggs with the rich yellow of the outline is a suggestion most harmonious. The napkin is spread in a pretty bowl of India blue, or one of Japanese red and gold; the eggs deposited in cosy nesting and closely covered with the embroidered corners; as dainty and attractive an addition as one could make to the breakfast table.

A Useful Ornament.

I have just made for my husband's birthday present a very pretty, cheap and useful article which some of the sisters with professional husbands might like or which can be profitably used by any housekeeper.

It is a slate on which to write engagements, accounts, or things to be remembered.

I bought a large slate with plain frame for fifteen cents. On one side I painted a pretty picture (those who cannot paint can paste one on), gilded the frame, suspended a slate pencil and small sponge by narrow ribbon tacked on by brass-headed tacks, and also put a piece of red ribbon to hang it up by. I then put two brass hooks up at the bottom on which to place the pencil.

The other side is left bare to write whatever you please upon. This as it hangs on the wall picture side out is quite an ornament, and you have only to turn it around to jot down any memorandum and there it stays where it will not easily be lost. I have one on which to keep my accounts.—Mrs. G. T.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

One Vote for Lula McClure—Some Good Suggestions for Every One.

A Modest Request.

I think the article written by Lula McClure the best one. I think she has stated most clearly why the birds should not be sacrificed and how we should regard all living creatures.

Now, dear editor, may I ask you to tell us something about the "Home of the Toledo Blade?" The Blade and the Youth's Companion are the first two papers I have any recollections of. Over twenty years ago, when I was a mere child, my parents were subscribers to both papers. My childhood home was near Carthage, Ill., where Sarah Winton Kelogg resided. She was at that time one of the chief contributors to the Youth's Companion. I well remember her home; it was surrounded by beautiful shade trees and as I passed it one day I saw her as she entered the door.—Mrs. M. Campbell.

That Cosy Corner.

I think the "cosy corner" idea a fine one, and hasten to send my name as a candidate for admission. I would suggest that we elect a president (Miss Bouton would be my choice) and that she assign subjects to write upon, to two or three members each week, all bearing upon the home. How would The Cheerful Home Makers do for a name, and "We Rise by Things Beneath Our Feet,' for a motto. Let the other sisters send in thoughts and suggestions.—Helen A. F. Knowlton.

Temperance Legion Should Lead.

The Temperance Legion is doing its work quietly, but effectively, like the leaven the woman hid in the three measures of meal. It has been suggested that we join the Merry-Go-Rounds, but we, being the older Blade organization, say—why do not the Merry-Go-Rounds join with us. It seems as if these young people could find some greater evils to condemn than novel reading and dancing, if they would think of the great sin and curse of intemperance that rolls its black waves over our land.—Mystic Maud.

Another Name Suggested.

I have long felt the need of such a corner for the older members of the Household as was suggested in the Blade of July 18, and can see no reason why it could not be made a success. How would the Mother's Corner do for a name? Of course the fathers could come too if they wished.—New Subscriber.

World's Fair Reminiscences.

I wonder how many of our own corner roomed at the Woman's Dormitory in Chicago during the World's Fair? How often I think of the vast numbers that found a safe refuge there, in that wonderful home of crankiness, of women, young and old. Of the one who had done the fair in three days; the one that came all the way from Texas to say she had been inside a greater number of different buildings than her nearest neighbor at home; the girl from somewhere who was "most sorry she came, she was so peeked out and tired"; the good old lady that was almost in tears because her neighbor above her, upset the waste water jar and ruined her best gown; the woman who, every morning, must go home to care for her six children and yet always walked another day, and had been there a month. Miss West, from the Hawaiian Islands was more to be pitied than all the rest, having lost her trunk, and this being her first trip from home and she alone.

Men being denied admission, the toilet resembled somewhat the Midway Plaisance morning and evening in the corridors, when all went for hot water to the toilet room, where a gas stove heated water and curling tongs as one desired.

The one-armed express man that was to bring the trunks for 25 cents each, but always asked $1, hundreds of voices all talking at once in the office of evenings, or pleading for letters from tired clerks, who could be heard in scrappy conversation at almost all hours.—Peggy Clover.

Suggestions for Weak and Weary.

Enter in the silence where strength and power will be given you from a never failing supply. Purity of thought will cause purity of deed; right action will produce righteous lives. Externals are but the expression of the internal thoughts. How important then that each individual begin now to exercise this love of harmony in their own consciousness. Think only of the good, the pure, the beautiful, and surroundings and environments will shape themselves accordingly. This is simply being good.—Hilary Higgins.

Want of space compelled the editor to use only the above selection from a very interesting article sent her by "Hilary Higgins." This brief extract, however, contains much that is worthy of serious thought and her statements may be easily verified by any one who will give a few minutes each day to silent thought.—Ed.

ANSWERS AND INQUIRIES.

Many Letters With No Signature—Is It Ignorance or Forgetfulness?

In spite of the many repetitions of the rules of this department, viz: That all manuscript for publication must be written with ink, on one side only of the paper, and signed with the writer's name and address, there are this week no less than ten communications that can not be used because of the non-observance of these rules.

A very good article entitled "Pure Thoughts," is written on both sides of the paper; "A Subscriber," "Aileen," "Grandma" and "S. R. R." neglected to send their names and addresses, and several others have sent their requests or answers written with a lead pencil. There are reasons why it is quite necessary that these rules should be observed, and they are not made, as one subscriber to The Blade suggests, "just because the editor feels like it." If our friends would remember these points, there would be much that is valuable in the way of answers, suggestions, etc., saved from the waste-basket.—Ed.

Clara:—In writing to The Blade, address your letters to "Toledo Blade," Household, Literary, Merry-Go-Round, Young Folks, or whatever department your paper may be intended for. It is doubtful if the picture you mention could be used to illustrate an article, but it might be. The editor can not tell anything about the acceptance of your articles until they have been sent her for examination.—Ed.

Emma G.:—Ice cream, fruit and cake are frequently served at afternoon receptions, though the fruit is not often used on account of the difficulty of eating it without danger of soiling one's visiting toilette. If your afternoon company means that the guests are to remove their hats and gloves and sit down to a regular table tea, of course the fruit could be used more easily.

Lillis B.:—The editor will be very glad to receive the recipes you mention.—Ed.

Mrs. Mary McCabe:—The discussion of the servant question would require more space than we can give in this department of The Blade, though we appreciate its great importance. At your state university in Wisconsin, this subject will be considered in a course of lectures on Household Economics, by Mrs. Helen Campbell, and if you could make it possible to attend this, if no other lecture in the course, you would obtain more valuable suggestions and information than by any other means.—Ed.

Inquiries.

About two years ago I read a recipe for putting up green plums the same as olives. At that time I was boarding, and failed to take further notice of the recipe. Will you please publish the same or another recipe, as I am anxious to try it.—L. S. Pickett.

Can any of The Blade readers send the recipe?—Ed.

Answer.

Betsy:—To remove old paint, add 4 lbs. of sal-soda and 1-2 lb. of lime to 2 gals. water, and apply while hot.—Anodyne.

Artist:—To clean engravings, cover a smooth board the size of the picture with clean, white paper; lay the engraving on this and dampen both sides with a sponge or soft cloth wet in the following solution: One-half pt. water; 2 oz. chloride of lime, 1-2 oz. of oxalic acid. This will make it a beautiful white.—Grace Gelder.

Housekeeper:—The best thing that I know of for removing rust from an iron or steel range is kerosene. If the spots go in very deep scour them with fine emery powder.—Another Housekeeper.

Bertha:—To prepare chalk for cleaning silverware, crush it till perfectly smooth and mix with filtered rain water in the proportions of one-fourth of a pound to 1 qt. of water. Stir well, and let stand two minutes. Pour off slowly into another dish, leaving the coarse matter at the bottom. Let this stand until it settles again, pour off the water and the chalk remaining in the dish will be ready for use when it is dry.—Blanche Terry.

Having recently mended a valuable tortoise-shell comb which had been broken in three pieces, I wish to give the Household ladies the benefit of my experience in case such a misfortune overtakes them. I fitted the pieces exactly together, wrapped a piece of paper about them; put them between hot pincers, applied pressure, and left them to cool.—Experimenter.

The well-informed philosopher
Rejoices with an wholesome fear,
And hopes in spite of pain;
If winter bellow from the north,
Soon the sweet spring comes dancing forth,
And nature laughs again.
"Horace," by Cowper.

A CORNER BOOKCASE

Which May be Made at Home by Any One of Ordinary Ingenuity.

This illustration represents a very neat and handy bookcase, which may be made at home at trifling expense. Even if the services of the carpenter should be called for, the expense

would not be great, and the convenience of the case would more than repay the outlay.

The case should not be more than four or five feet in height, and the top may be utilized to good effect by standing vases, statuary or pictures upon it.

One or two small drawers may be put in in place of a shelf, and the shelves should be sized to suit large and small books. This little bookcase is not a pretentious arrangement, but there are corners in the house where it might be very convenient.

INTO THE HIGHWAYS AND HEDGES

A First Novel Which Has Brought Its Author Fame.

One of the strongest novels of the season, to my mind, is that brought out by the Appletons with the title which leads this article. It was published some weeks ago in this country after having won high praise in England, and has been very well received here by the critics.

It might, perhaps, be called a reli-

FRANCES F. MONTRESOR.

gious novel, but is of such a character as to attract readers of all shades of belief, and those who claim to have no belief at all. The characters are drawn with such power as to stand forth in an individuality which no one can mistake. Barnabas Thorpe, the preacher and the hero, is a man of faith which is unswerving. He marries Margaret Deane, a beautiful young girl, greatly his superior in social position and culture, who does not love him, but believes in him thoroughly, and, in a moment of desperation, listens to a "message from the Lord" and goes forth from her home to take part in his life. One learns very soon to know and love Margaret, the spiritual side of whose nature is ever awake, and who is so torn by her devotion to duty, and her passionate love for her father, the elegant, easy-going, yet generous and lovable Charles Deane.

Perhaps the most skillfully drawn character in the book is George Sauls, the man who loves Margaret, and hates "the preacher" who won her away from him. He can see no good in Barnabas Thorpe, believes him a canting hypocrite, and yet, when he looks into his clear blue eyes there is something so unswervingly honest in their expression that he almost trusts him in spite of himself.

The book is intense in every page, and all of the characters have their own place and influence in the story. It is evident that the author understands human nature well, and they are real men and women whom she has portrayed. Even under the stress and strain of those closing events, which came so near being a tragedy, and yet ended happily, they never once forget themselves, but are true to the end.

Miss Frances Frederica Montresor the author, is an Englishwoman, the daughter of the late Admiral Montresor, and has lived most of her life in London. This is the first of her works which she has given to the public. It was written seven or eight years ago, and re-written several times since, for the last time in the summer of 1894. Several characters were left out, and the whole work was considerably shortened.

That Miss Montresor has power, none can doubt, and that she will give the public more novels of character, I confidently believe. It is for this reason that I recommend an acquaintance with Into the Highways and Hedges, as well as because it is worth reading.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

More Preparations to be Made for Winter—Some Requested Recipes.

If we are to put up tomatoes for future use, now is the time to do so, as they are at their best this month; later on, they become watery and do not keep as well. For cooking tomatoes use a porcelain kettle, indeed, these are best for all fruits or vegetables. Always use solid fruit and wash it well before using.

Several requests for a reliable recipe for catsup have been received, and this week we give one that is waranted to never fail. The recipe will make about 50 bottles, of the size usually sold at the stores.

Tomato Catsup.

In a porcelain kettle, put 1 bushel of ripe tomatoes, and boil gently 1-2 hour, then press them through a seive or colander, with very small holes, to remove the skins and seeds. Return this liquid to the kettle and boil down to 1 1-2 gallons, then add 1-2 gallon vinegar, 1-2 lb sugar, 1-2 pint salt, 1-2 oz. black pepper, 1-2 oz. all spice, 2 oz. mustard, 1-2 oz. ginger, 1-2 oz. cloves, 1-8 oz. Cayenne pepper and stir till thoroughly mixed. Put in a cup 1-4 oz. powdered asafoetida add two tablespoonfuls of the catsup and stir till mixed, then add to catsup, stir continually till it boils, remove from the fire, add one pint of alcohol, bottle and seal while hot.—S. T. R.

Cold Tomato Catsup.

Peel and chop fine 1 peck of ripe tomatoes and drain in a colander. Turn into an earthen dish, add 1 cupful of grated horse radish, 1 pint of salt, 1 cupful of mustard seed, 2 tablespoonfuls of black pepper, 2 red peppers chopped, 1 cup of nasturtiums chopped fine, 1 cupful of brown sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls each of cloves, allspice and cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful ground mace and 1 quart cider vinegar. Mix well, bottle and seal. This will keep a year, and is preferred by many to the cooked catsup for use with boiled salt meat or cold meat.

Tomato Butter.

Scald 20 lbs ripe tomatoes and remove the skins. Put in a porcelain kettle with 4 lbs of apples, pared, cored and quartered. Let them stand over a moderate fire for 1 hour, stirring them occasionally to prevent burning. Then add 8 lbs of sugar, 1 tablespoonful of powdered ginger and the juice of 4 lemons. Cook slowly, stirring almost constantly till it is of the consistency of marmalade. Put into tumblers, and when cold cover and keep in a cool, dark place.—Ella G.

Tomato Figs.

Scald and remove the skins from 6 lbs of tomatoes. Place a layer of tomatoes in a porcelain kettle, cover thickly with sugar and stew very slowly till the sugar is quite absorbed by the tomato. Lift each piece separately from the kettle to a plate and let them stand in the hot sun for 1 or 2 days. Sprinkle with sugar several times during the drying. When perfectly dry pack in jars with layers of sugar between. This is a delicious sweetmeat for luncheons during the winter, and can be used in place of figs in puddings and cake.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Welcome Several New Members and Discuss a Variety of Subjects.

The Chaperone's Confidential.

Della Masden:—The address will be forwarded to you on receipt of a stamped, self-addressed envelope or enclosed postal card.

J. W. Schosse:—Please send your full address.

Clotelle:—There is a membership of 58 in your state; your president is Mr. W. C. Millikan, of Independence, and the subject for discussion will soon be given in this column.

Pearl Dillen:—You are very welcome; come again.

Bessie Wheelock:—If you wish to join the M. G. R. write to Miss Prudence for admission.

The new additions to the circle this week are: Starlight, Dora, Wild Bill, Happy Jack, Dora May, Jimmie Long, Broncho Bill and Mary.

How many of the M. G. R.'s have received their badges, and how do you like them? Miss Prudence will be glad to hear if you are pleased with them.

Isabel Love:—Your order is received and will be promptly filled.

Merry Mae:—The president for Indiana is Miss Laura Gibson, of Delphi; the subject: "Has not J. W. Riley with his Hoosier dialect been detrimental to our state by creating a false impression regarding us?"

Starlight, O.:—"I am not a subscriber to the Weekly Blade, but for several years the daily has been in our family and we could scarcely get along without it. To me Saturday's paper is the most interesting, and the M. G. R. column is always read with pleasure.

"I admired Cow-boy's article (July 27), and think if he lives according to his belief he must certainly be a model young man. Now, Miss Prudence, if you permit me to ride this time I shall probably be tempted to try it again; if you do not I can only do as before—stand and look on."

Dora, Col.:—"I would like to ask Aunt Nell why it is any better for young men to know the vulgar words 'set to most dancing tunes' than for young ladies? If the words are 'too vulgar for girls to hear' they are too vulgar for young men to listen to. But if any young man is so unfortunate as to have heard them—he alone is injured by the recollection of them that the music brings for the girls only hear the sweet, melodious strains and may rejoice that they do not know the words since if they did this fact would make dancing harmful."

Happy Jack, Iowa:—"Please open the door and let me in. I am 17 years old and live on a farm of 160 acres. I am very fond of music, though I can neither play nor sing, and I take great interest in the M. G. R. column."

Dora May, Mich.:—"I live about eighty rods from Lake Michigan: The Blade has been in our family for years and I enjoy reading the M. G. R. letters very much. My favorite authors are E. P. Roe and Miss Alcott."

Jimmie Long, Mo.:—"I just saw the office boy run out with the waste-basket, so I thought it would be safe to drop in a few minutes and tell you something about 'me' and my views. I think Aunt Nell is right on the dancing question, and I believe there is more harm in card-playing than in dancing, although I never do either. Emmett, I see no harm in a quiet, social game of croquet. What do the M. G. R.'s think of the bicycle as a means of exercise? I live on a farm and am just through haying; at present I am preparing to make a short trip through neighboring counties on my wheel. I expect to visit relatives, see the country and have a good time generally. How many would like to go along? You! Miss Prudence? then I shall have to get a tandem!"

Last week Miss Prudence was offered a saddle-horse; to-day it's a tandem; verily she is well provided for!

Lillie, Wis.:—"I think that a woman should have the right to vote as well as a man. I hope Trailing Arbutus' letter will all be published, and though I am very sorry for Taxidermist I do not think that he ought to blame the M. G. R.'s for his loss."

Tom Quartz, Mo.:—"Opal inquires why the Circle has not heard from Tom Quartz, U-No-Hoo, Vance, and other old members. Speaking for myself, I have been too full for utterance; the letters have been so excellent that I was quite unable to improve on anything, so I have held my peace. But I must say that Sam Teotus completely vindicated himself. Good for you, Sam! I knew you would."

New England Girl, Mass.:—"How long pray Philosopher, will you continue to try our patience? For what length of time do you intend to hold forth in your eloquence? Will you never cease to hurl long words at our heads? Did not the pitiful story of Taxidermist affect you at all, and does not the mournful croak of the Raven move you in no respect?"

F. L. Y., New York:—"I do not think that novels by such authors as Dickens, Cooper and Scott will hurt any one, but will, on the contrary, be a benefit to those who read them."

Shamrock, Md.:—"I am so sorry for both Taxidermist and the poor little kitten; I never had a bird on my hat, and I never will. They are cleaning up an island not far from my home to be used for picnic excursions, and to be called River Park on the Potomac. It will contain about six acres of ground."

Alice S., Ky.:—"Like Wild Fern, I too would marry a man I loved whether he was rich or poor; although it is very nice to have riches, it is so much better to be happy; besides we could work together and gain the riches perhaps. I think the little birds are too pretty to be killed; I have never worn one on my hat, and never expect to do so."

Broncho Bill, Iowa:—"A good motto for those who oppose women's rights, to paste in their hats is: 'Do as you would be done by.' Woman should enjoy every right and privilege that man has; yes, and one more, that of man's love and protection. I enjoy games of croquet, cards, checkers, etc., am especially fond of dancing and like to read novels, Mrs. M. J. Holmes being my favorite novelist."

Send the description next time William.

Flora, Ind.:—"Theresa Thorne, I can honestly and candidly say that I never open my Bible without finding something new and interesting. Is there nothing for you in the story of Christ's birth, ministry, crucifixion and resurrection? What novel, however well written, equals in romance the story of Joseph, sold by his own brother; his trials in Egypt; his rising to be governor of the country and his meeting with his brothers and father? Or the story of Jacob and Esau, their quarrel and Jacob's wanderings? No story could be more interesting than the history of the Israelites in their journeyings through the wilderness, and to me the Bible is full of interest."

Paul, Iowa:—"I received my M. G. R. badge a few days ago, and it is very pretty. I suppose nearly all the members will have them now as they are sold at so low a price. Emmett, I do not think there is any harm in playing a quiet game of croquet on Sunday. Do any of the circle collect postage stamps? I have a small collection and hope to have a larger one some time. I was a member of the Blade Temperance Legion five or six years ago."

Inda, Mich.:—"Dear Miss Prudence, I have not written for some time, but I think those few faded flowers must look lonesome, and send you a small bunch of evergreen to fasten up with them. I wish you could see it as it grows here. I, too, am saving the Presidents' pictures for future use. I am interested in all of them, especially the W. Va. lady, with whom I have corresponded since last January, and in the Michigan and Ohio officers. As to Mr. Francis Attwood I think he is just imminese! I think he is a gentleman endowed with common sense, and I do not believe he is lazy (although he may be cranky), for a lazy man would never, never, choose a farmer's life."

Merry Mae, Ind.:—"I agree with Aunt Nell concerning dancing and with Sam Igotus on the subject of equal rights As to the 'old maid' question I am 19 and still think 'old maidenism' grand! The president of Minnesota hasn't given a very good opinion of himself, but I don't believe in self-praise. Theresa Thorne, I think the Bible should be the book of books to every one. If you will study it well, and put as much thought on it as you do on novels, it will interest you I think."

Lydia, Ind.:—"I agree with Aunt Nell in regard to dancing and with Edythe in her reply to United Brethren. Please Miss Prudence, don't deprive us of the pleasure of seeing your picture at the head of our column."

Swamp Angel, Mo.:—"Anadarks, Mo., is right in thinking that reading romance in connection with the history of a country is a fine idea. By associating the two, the memory is strengthened, and one gains more by it. Every one who studies history should have an outlined course in connection with supplementary readings.

Theresa Thorne was right in her answer to Sam Igotus. It is doing noble womanhood an injustice to allude to matrimony as the one chief aim to which all women should aspire. As to reading the Bible, I find it very interesting indeed. I would suggest to Miss Theresa that if she begins at the beginning and continues I think interest will increase with her progress as it does with me in Dickens's works.

Tam Innocent in complaining of the war made on dancing and card playing seems to overlook an interesting point. While not saying that these amusements in themselves are wrong, yet can we not find some other way of enjoying ourselves equally delightful and much more beneficial? Dancing in moderation gives a graceful form to the body it is true, but taking it on general principles, it has an injurious effect, on the mind, according to our ablest scientists. As to novel reading, I don't think any one will object to such works as Dickens' Scotts' or similar ones, which afford me more pleasure than novels of lighter substance.

Tam asks 'If we are to have no enjoyments in this world is life worth living?' In Yankee style I answer his question with another: Did Christ ever partake in what Tam calls enjoyments, and yet was not His life worth living? Still I do not suppose the wrong is so great that we shall be condemned for this alone. However, we must take care to double the talents given us before the time when they are called for. A high and noble thought expressed by the Raven of Wood's Edge, too high or too deep, for many, I am afraid. Read it again, dear M. G. R.'s."

TO THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

In answer to many inquiries about the badges, the publishers are glad to say that enough have been received to send them to all who enclose 50 cents to The Blade, Toledo, O.

Out of the city, out of the street!
Out in the wind and the grasses,
Where the bird and the daisy wooing meet,
And the clouds like an eagle passes,
Far from the roaring street.

Out of the hurry, away from the heat
And clamor of iron wheels and hoofs,
Out of the noise and scorching heat,
We come as a dove to its native roofs,
Far from the thunderous street.

Into the silence of cool-breath'd leaves,
Where the wind like a lover
Murmurs, and waits to listen, and weaves
His arms into the leafy cover—
Back to the world of stubble and sheaves
We flee from the clamorous street!
—Hamlin Garland, in Prairie Songs.

A PASTORALE.

"An humble boy with a shining pail,
Went gaily singing down the vale,
To where a cow with a brindle tail,
On the alfalfa did regale.

"A bumblebee did gally sail
Over the soft and shady vale,
Where the boy with the shining pail,
Milked the cow with a brindle tail.

"The bee lit down on the cow's left ear,
Her heels flew up through the atmosphere,
And through the leaves of a cottonwood tree,
The boy soared into eternity."
—Exchange.

A GENUINE FAITH-CURE.

(Concluded.)

Stella's heart stood still for a moment. How could she pass him? "But it has to be done," thought the child. "I must do it for papa." She walked bravely on towards him, without looking in his direction. But just as she was about to pass him, he rose suddenly from the ground. Thrusting his face close, to hers, he put out his hands to seize her. She eluded him and sped away like the wind. He followed a short space, but was soon outdistanced by Stella's swift feet.

And now her weariness began to weigh on her spirits so that for the first time she began to consider that the doctor might be away so that she could not see him. "But I'll wait till he comes home," she said aloud.

She had nearly reached the city when out rushed a big savage looking dog from behind a farm house and stationed himself directly in the road, growling fiercely. The brave child had no thought of retreating. "I hope he will not bite me," she thought, "but I must pass him even if he does."

Great was her joy when she got near him to find that he was chained, and could not reach her. "Just like the lions in 'Pilgrim's Progress,'" thought Stella.

At last the doctor's house came in sight. She walked up to the door and rang the bell with a trembling hand. A servant answered her summons. He looked so tall and grand that she thought it must be the great doctor himself. He smiled at her timid question. "No," he replied, "what do you want of him?"

"I want to see him on business," the child replied.

"I am afraid you can't, he is very busy this morning and is going out soon."

"Please let me see him for a moment!"

"I can't possibly."

Stella flung herself down passionately on the broad steps and burst into tears. "Oh, do, do let me see him! I've walked seven miles, and oh, I want to see him so bad!"

The man had little girls of his own and the sight of the child's distress touched her heart.

"I will see what I can do," he said. He went up to the doctor's office and told him that there was a little girl below who had walked seven miles to see him.

"So certainly deserves to see me," replied the doctor, "bring her in."

When Stella really stood before him and felt that the haven of her hopes was reached, her courage suddenly left her, and not one word of the little speech she had been repeating to herself all the way could she remember. How tall and stern he looked as he towered above her!

But the thought of her father lying there so ill unloosed her tongue, and, clasping her hands, she cried: "Oh, sir! My father is dying, and I want you to come and cure him. Oh, do come. I asked God to let you all the way. We haven't any money, but I'll work and pay you all when I am a woman!"

Dr. Reynolds knew very little about poor people, and cared still less, but the child interested and touched him.

"Perhaps I couldn't cure him if I went," he said. "Oh yes, you will," she replied. "You are so good and so great. You cure everybody."

The doctor winced. He had his own private opinion about his own goodness.

Stella had passed through a great deal that day, and as she waited for his answer with her heart in her eyes she grew white, tottered, and would have fallen if the doctor had not caught her in his arms. He remembered remorsefully what his servant had told him. The child felt herself gently lifted from her feet. She hardly dared breathe when she realized that the great man was holding her in his arms. He carried her into a more beautiful room than she had ever even dreamed of before, and laid her on a white bed.

"I shall go with you," he said, "as soon as I can. Lie and rest till I am ready, then I shall call you." He left her, and soon after a motherly-looking woman brought her such a dainty lunch. Stella ate it eagerly, for she was very hungry. She lay for awhile looking around the beautiful room, then her eyelids closed and she fell asleep.

When she awoke the doctor stood beside her, and his face wore a look she did not understand. He would not let her walk, but took her in his arms again and carried her to his beautiful carriage.

Somehow, she lost all her fear of him during that ride; she told him all the adventures she had on the way, all about her home life and her father's illness. He drew her closer to him when she told him how the tramp had followed her.

Great was the neighbors' surprise to see such a handsome carriage stop before Mr. Wynn's door, and to see the great doctor step out.

Mrs. Wynn was too anxious about her husband to be awed by his presence. She received him with a quiet dignity which pleased him.

He examined Mr. Wynn carefully, asked many questions, then said: "It is a critical case, but I think we can save him."

And they did; never did man have better care than he, and when the leaves

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political matter; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

HORR-HARVEY.

THE FINAL SUMMING UP OF THEIR SILVER DEBATE.

Mr. Horr Puts Mr. Harvey in a Hole Generally.

Chicago, August 6.—The following is the summing up of the Horr-Harvey debate, made by the principals themselves:

Summary by Roswell G. Horr.

The object of the debate was to determine if it would be wise for our nation to throw open its mints to the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 when the other nations of the world refuse to join in such action. My opponent proposed to prove that such course is advisable, and undertook to do it on the lines laid down in "Coin's Financial School."

I denied the advisability of such action, and attacked the teachings of that book from the title page to its close. The debate is finished, and how does the case stand?

Mr. Harvey admits that the book is pure fiction. He repudiates its motto by declaring that it does not mean what it says.

His statement that primary money only is the measure of values he has not even attempted to sustain, though his proof has been called for repeatedly.

His statement that the people of the fifteenth and sixteenan centuries were in the most "degraded condition of serfdom and slavery" on account of the lack of metallic money, has been completely demolished.

He based his whole argument on the proposition that the silver dollar was in the past the only unit of measure of value. I have shown conclusively that our forefathers attempted to establish bimetallism and provided for two units of value, one of gold and one of silver, always naming gold first, and that up to 1834 the silver standard alone was used; that after that time the gold standard came into use, and since that the silver dollar has never for a day been used as the measures of values in the United States.

No nation has ever succeeded in actually using two standards at the same time.

Mr. Harvey next based his case upon the assumption that the law of 1873 was a crime, and stated that it had its origin in fraud and its birth through bribery and corruption. He planted himself upon four propositions to prove his case:

First, he claimed that the Congress of the United States was purchased; that the passage of the bill was procured by the money of capitalists of this and other nations.

Secondly, he stated that the bill passed both houses all right, and was changed by some clerk in its enrollment.

He next claimed that it was not changed by a clerk, but that the dirty work was done in conference committee.

He then showed that none of his other statements are true, but that the work was done by passing a "substitute bill."

He introduced no evidence in support of either proposition, and he stands convicted of making every one of those charges without any proof that would be received in any ordinary court of justice.

If the Congress of the United States was bribed to pass a bad bill, then the bill must have passed in bad shape. Now if that be true then there would be no need of a clerk to do the dirty work. If it was done by the enrolling clerk, then it follows that Congress passed the bill it ought to have been, and consequently they could not have done what he says they were bribed to do. Again: If Congress passed the bill all right and the enrolling clerk enrolled it correctly, then the bribery could apply only to the members of the conference committee.

All these villainies are then abandoned when he claims that the whole thing was accomplished by means of a "substitute bill." He introduced no evidence in support of any one or those positions. Thus he stands convicted by his own statements of an effort to deceive the people.

I submit that such conflicting allegations demonstrate beyond a question that Mr. Harvey has attempted to sustain his position in regard to the law of 1873 by pure fiction, and without calling to his aid a single established fact. It is conclusive that if he had fact, he would have introduced proof of any one of his four propositions, he never would have introduced the other three. It is useless, then, to spend more words upon a matter which is manifestly so absurd.

Mr. Harvey's statement that free coinage creates "unlimited demand" is not true, because there can be an unlimited demand for no human productions.

His assertion that the option of the debtor to pay in either metal causes the dearer metal to be used, is false. But cheaper metal to be used, is false. But such option does not restore its relative commercial value. On the contrary, it drives the dearer metal out of use, just as it has done in Mexico and other countries where the cheaper metal is to-day the sole currency, and is not increased in value one iota.

Another doctrine of Mr. Harvey is that by the free coinage of silver in this country upon the old ratio of 16 to 1, the old price of silver as compared with gold will be restored.

If it will restore the value of silver, it will not increase prices. He proposes to raise prices by diminishing the value of the unit by which prices are measured. Both results cannot follow.

Mr. Harvey fails entirely to prove that the use of one metal as the measure of value is an experiment. It proves that the use of a single standard is the only means by which both metals can be kept in circulation. It is the only way to secure a stable measure of values, and maintain practical bimetallism. It is based on scientific principles, and wherever attempts have been made to use both, the cheaper has always driven the dearer out of circulation, which has resulted in practical monometallism, always leaving the cheaper metal only in use.

The gold unit is not responsible for the fall in prices. The prices of labor and property, when taken together, have not declined.

It is not true that the fall in prices, when brought about by natural causes, benefits only the money lender. Such cheapening of products benefits all who consume what they do not produce.

Mr. Harvey utterly failed to show a fall in the price of a single article which is not fully accounted for by the cheaper cost of production, improved transportation, or increased supply.

He bases his contention on the assumption that gold has appreciated. As gold measures the value of commodities, wages and land, so wages, lands and commodities measure the value of gold. Commodities have fallen 8 per cent, wages have increased 38 per cent, and lands have increased 90 per cent in value since 1860, when Mr. Harvey contends we were on a bimetallic basis. These facts utterly annihilate the claim that gold has appreciated.

During the discussion Mr. Harvey cited Roman history with his many evils. But he inadvertently makes the admission as to the great value of banking facilities, which refutes all his other assertions against such systems. After portraying the bad effects then existing in the Roman empire, he says: "It is a significant coincidence that the first glimmer of light only came with the invention of bills of exchange and the use of substitutes, through which the scanty stock of the precious metals was increased in efficiency."

He said that, in connection with a statement at this time the metallic money of the Roman empire had shrunken from 18,000 millions to 200 millions. Strange it did not occur to him that this is an entire refutation of the whole rant and fustian against banks. It would seem from his own statement that the few devices which were in use at that time, and which took the place of metallic money, were wonderful for the business of the world. What, then, can we expect from the systems of banking of the present day, which multiply more than a thousand times the facilities for doing business which were known to the people of that age? The admission alone saves me from using another word in defense of the banking systems of the present century.

Correctly analyzed, the financial condition of this country has improved immensely during the last 25 years, in the face of the charges made to the contrary by Mr. Harvey.

The condition of the masses of the people in the United States has improved more rapidly during that period than any similar number of years since the nation was born. Indeed, the improvement has been far greater than that of any other nation during the whole earth during an equal number of years, at any period in the world's history, as Mulhall has conclusively shown.

Mr. Harvey, in this debate, as in Coin's Financial School, misleads people by partial statements which lead to false conclusions, when the whole statement would have been perfectly clear to any one. He quotes the statement in reference to the banks of Chicago, and the amount of taxes they paid, is a good illustration of his methods. He uses a partial statement to deceive, while a full statement would have disproved his contention.

Mr. Harvey quotes the European geologist Suess to show that the world can produce only about as much gold as is required for consumption each year outside of coinage. He conceals the fact that Suess wrote his history several years ago, and that the production and coinage of gold in the last three years proves absolutely that Suess was entirely wrong. The facts are that during the last three years the world has produced $470,000,000 of gold, and during those years it has coined, exclusive of recoinage, over $380,000,000. Mr. Harvey should have known these facts. Why did he quote Suess when he should have known that the actual facts has proved the statements of Suess to be false?

Mr. Harvey endeavors to prove decreasing wages in the United States since 1873. He introduced only one statement in support of his position; that was the evidence of a single man for one trade, in the city of Omaha. On the other hand, to prove that they are advancing, I introduced the investigation of the United States Commissioner of Labor, and of Mulhall, which show the average wages in manufacturing industries have risen from $288 in 1870, to $388 for each person in 1890.

Unable to produce any table of wages that shows a fall since 1870, Mr. Harvey in the latter part of his debate tries to show the falsity of my position that, in fixing the original measure of value, human toil was largely taken into calculation. Did he succeed? No.

Mr. Harvey calls attention to the increase of crime in the United States, and attributes it to silver legislation. Crime does bear some relation to prosperity, but far more to other causes, which Mr. Harvey ought to know.

He repeatedly tried in his book, and during this debate, to create a wrong impression by quoting a part of a statute, and then leaving off that portion which would show that his first statement was utterly untrue. The records of this debate convict him of such methods.

Mr. Harvey has felt called upon to villify all the better elements of society, and has attempted to prove that bribery, corruption and fraud have become habitual in this nation. He has hardly been able to find a decent man (except himself) within the entire United States.

I submit that a cause which relies for its strength upon the wholesale villification of our best citizens must be hopelessly weak and entirely bad.

During this debate Mr. Harvey frequently put me off with the statement that during the discussion he would satisfactorily answer my objections, and then failed to mention that part of the subject again. His failure is complete proof that he could not make successful answer.

During the fifth day of the debate, Mr. Harvey challenged me to name more than the one error in his book which I had pointed out and which he admitted. On the sixth day I pointed out eight glaring misstatements, none of which he successfully denied.

Mr. Harvey gave the foreign indebtedness of this country as more than three times the real amount. He has been repeatedly called upon to tell when and how this vast sum was reached us. No such enormous amount could have come without some record of the transaction. He has utterly failed to account for the imperial debt, this vast sum, which is a confession that his statement is groundless, and only used to misrepresent the condition of his country. His entire table of debts is composed of a doubling up of real debts, and is a slander on the actual condition of the American people.

Mr. Harvey virtually admits that the action which he proposes, will put this nation on a silver basis and drive gold out of this country. His statement that the gold dollar should be cut down until its value be no more than the commercial value of the silver in the standard dollar, is a complete admission of this point. Hence, I have a right to assume that his plan contemplates such a result.

I showed conclusively that this would work injury to seventeen million people who work for wages. I also showed that the injury would extend to all the pensioners, the savings and other bank depositors, and the holders of insurance policies, aggregating twelve millions of people, and to every person in the United States who has any money except gold. Has Mr. Harvey said or said to disprove my statements? Not one word. On the contrary he has shown that benefits will come to no people except silver-mine owners and insolvent debtors.

Mr. Harvey said nothing to offset my proposition that such action would destroy the credit of our people and lead to bankruptcy, wherever known in the United States. Good money may rightly be called the life-blood of the nation, but credit is the atmosphere of business life. The perfection of credit is the glory of modern business methods. Repudiation in any form is abhorent to honorable men. On this account the business men are almost a unit against this scheme, while workingmen, merchants, bankers, managers of great enterprises, successful farmers, intelligent mechanics and workingmen are opposed to injuring the country and themselves, only to benefit a few. I have from the beginning arraigned this scheme as being class and sectional legislation of the most obnoxious kind. What has Mr. Harvey said to disprove my statements? Absolutely nothing.

I submit to the people of this republic that they should never permit threats of revolution to induce them to adopt schemes to ruin the most civilized world is clearly on my side of this issue. I protest against any attempt to lead this republic into the camp of the half-civilized and barbarous nations of the world. Let us rather remain and work in harmony with people who have large experience and sound business sense.

HARVEY'S SUMMARY.

His Claims as to the Outcome of the Debate.

The debate settles in my judgment the following propositions:

1. That gold and silver is the money of the constitution. Mr. Horr did not controvert this, and I left it with Daniel Webster's statement to that effect. The main strength underlying this proposition is a knowledge of the merits of bimetallism, as disclosed by the whole debate. As token money, silver performs none of the functions intended by the constitution. Since this debate the press dispatches report the Supreme court of Ohio as deciding that a municipality cannot issue bonds payable in gold alone; that such bonds should be payable in either gold or silver. If that court has done so, it has clearly decided rightly. There is no doubt in my mind but that the United States Supreme court would have decided as unconstitutional the act of 1873, if it had been sooner understood as a practical business that that act in effect had demonetized the money resting in silver. The circulation of that metal as token money is wherein it has worked a deception. What the United States Supreme court would do now is more doubtful, as I am inclined to think that they are, as a whole, as much under the influences of the bondholders as the Supreme court of 1860 was under the influence of the slaveholders. A test case would now probably result in a Dred Scott decision. I do not mean to express prejudice, but in view of the events of the two last years, cannot help believe that official despotism has already set in, and that most of our public officials are now unconsciously the willing servants of the money-lending power. If a majority of the Supreme court are thus infected, as I fear, it could not take the broad, statesmanlike view of this question required.

2. That the silver dollar was the unit of value in our coinage system fixed by the act of 1792. Mr. Horr admits this. See pages 55 and 61, official report.

3. That silver and gold both were the measures of value of all other property till 1873, and the debtor had a right to pay in either metal. See Mr. Horr's answer to Mr. Motsinger, on page 100.

4. That the act of 1873 was surreptitiously passed. After reading the debate on this subject, one will turn back to page 58 and read there with surprise the following language used by Mr. Horr when introducing this topic:

"I propose to show you during this discussion that no law has ever been passed by the American Congress which was freer from taint, which was more carefully examined, and which was more completely and fully understood than the law of 1873."

When one considers that the people were deprived of one-half their primary money without their knowledge or consent, in the form of legislation by government, one can better understand the unjust and immoral position taken by the monometallists, who have since stubbornly refused to allow the people to pass a verdict upon this question. What Garfield, Blaine and others said upon this subject will be found in the Congressional records during the discussion to which my earlier references given in debate will direct the reader. A letter from ex-Attorney General Pierpont, under President Grant, to Hon. George Scotchie, Denver, Colo., stating that General Grant told him that he was deceived by the act of 1873, is in my possession, and I will cause it to be published to whomsoever may desire it.

5. That for all time of which we have a knowledge, gold and silver were treated equaly as money; both had a right to enter the mints at all the countries of the world until 1816, when England closed her mints to silver, and 1870-4, when the United States, Germany, France and the Latin union followed. And, until 1873, the commercial value of the two metals was substantially at a parity with the legal ratio. That this condition made both metals available for use as primary money, and the demand for primary money was relieved by the volume of both metals.

6. That prices of all property are now measured in gold alone, and are substantially at the present time one-half what they would be under the bimetallic system. Mr. Horr frequently in debate substantially admits this proposition.

7. That there were $143,000,000 in silver coined at our mints prior to 1873, all of which coined prior to 1853 was primary money, and since 1853, the silver dollars were primary money, and by virtue of the right of silver to be coined into primary money through the medium of silver dollars, the whole volume of the silver supply was behind our monetary system, was exerting its influence as a measure of value, and stood ready to be coined, and to share equally with gold the demand for money. That all the silver coined since February 12, 1873, has been token money, representing gold; is not exerting an influence as a measure of values, and is not performing the functions of primary money.

8. I believe those who read and carefully digest the debate will comprehend that I have made good all the propositions set forth in my opening statement. That Mr. Horr found no errors in Coin's Financial School, except the statement on page 9, where it stated that the silver coined prior to 1873 was $105,000,000, which we both agree should read $143,000,000. This is not an error affecting the merits of the book or the principles involved, and to have stated at $143,000,000 would have been more to the interest of my cause than stating it at $105,000,000.

Mr. Horr stated that Jefferson did not stop the coinage of silver dollars in 1806, and direct that all silver seeking the mints be coined into 50-cent pieces and less, because of the scarcity of small money, as stated in the School, but virtually receded from this claim on page 144. The exportation of silver dollars should have also been coupled by me with this statement in the School. The reason for this exportation was not, however, on account of a premium on silver over gold, but because our silver dollars circulated as money in other nations, where the familiarity with the dollar would cause it to do so, whereas they were not familiar with our fractional coins, and thus the latter more readily stayed with us.

Mr. Horr said that when gold or silver was the unit, the quantity in a dollar could not be worth either more or less than a dollar, more or less than itself, and criticised my statement in the School that it could be worth more. I passed it at the time, as I did many other things that had no substantial bearing on the subject under discussion. I refer him now to recent market quotations in New York, when gold bullion was selling at a small premium, which was accounted for at the time as purchases made by a gold syndicate to prevent gold from seeking the mints. Also refer him to the silver unit I gave him, the old coin dealers' quotation on which is $7.

Mr. Horr's frequent references to a change in the ratio prior to the formation of this government is answered by this:

That these changes were not to make less money, but to make more money. In no instance is it known that silver was disturbed by increasing the size of the coins. These changes were made in the gold coins, and were made to make more money. When these changes were made in the legal ratio, the commercial ratio soon conformed to the legal ratio.

If Mr. Horr had followed me in the logical arrangements of the debate, as indicated by the book we were discussing, I would have been enabled to furnish data more fully justifying points in the School attacked by him. And, I had so intended, but after the discussion of the crime of 1873 he seemed to wholly abandon the regular order of debate, and went to all parts of the School, and at one time went to another book I had written, "Up to Date," and hurled propositions at me that were clearly out of the regular order of the debate. This required me to use words in the many brief answers that I made to him. I did so because I did not want his statements to go wholly unanswered at the time and risk later to an opportunity to answer him fully. I would, however, have answered all of them fully as I did some of them afterwards, if he had let them come in their proper order. One of these topics was, debts. The reader knows how I abbreviated my answer. I can only say now that it is admitted by the other side that our long time debts, including national, state, municipal, corporate, and including farm and home mortgages, amount in round figures to $20,000,000,000. It is also admitted that this does not include current business accounts and notes, nor the enormous sum that hangs over the army of debtors, who have gone out of business since the reveal of the last bankrupt law, and that may still be within the statute of limitations. Neither does it include debts due from individual to individuals that are not on record, and that cannot be reached as debts coming under the head of business or traders' debts. Nor does it include debts coming under the following heads: Pawnbrokers, chattel mortgages, partial payment sales, maritime debts, overdrafts, judgments and taxes.

If I had had time in the debate I would have justified by detail and with authorities the forty billion dollars at which I had estimated the aggregate indebtedness of the people of the United States.

The great danger in relying on bank credit to make up for us the insufficient supply of money, aside from the heavy tax, approximately $200,000,000 annually, on the people, is the power of the banking combine, controlling the credit system to bring on panics by shutting off this supply at pleasure, as they did in 1857, 1873, and notably in 1893, when they used Mr. Cleveland as a tool in what they called "teaching the people an object lesson."

And now, excepting 300 words I shall use to reply to Mr. Horr's summary, I am closing the debate. The objects sought by discussing questions affecting the welfare of the human race, is to see wherein we can advance the general condition of our people and to detect errors in civilization.

The world, time out of mind, has had business panics and most men and women's lives have been full of trouble in acquiring the necessities and comforts of life. That our present civilization has not removed the possibility of these recuring panics, and that to a large majority of the people on this earth, their almost exclusive attention and labors are given to acquiring a living, with, in most instances, indifferent and disheartening results, will be admitted by every one.

It was once supposed that labor-saving improvements and inventions would lessen the necessary toil of man, and was a promise of a day to come when with little labor all would be provided for, and humanity as a whole would be benefitted. Has it had that result? All will answer that it has not. The lines of demarkation between the rich and the poor are more marked than ever, and the percentage of people who devote all their time to the struggle for existence is greater now than at any time known to modern history. This will not be denied by any but the selfish few, whose wants being supplied, know nothing of the struggle for existence.

And yet if there were no defection our civilization, inventions would have the effect first intended for them. We are supposed to have come to the nation to provide all the people of the world with the comforts of life by one hour's work each day by each individual, while the remaining hours not devoted to sleep would be used in the promotion of human happiness and the advancement of the human race. That the passage way to a new era is blocked by a defect in our civilization, should be admitted by all.

In my judgment the discussion of this financial subject can be made to remove the obstacle in the way, and that with its removal will come discoveries that will lift the human race to a higher plane not now dreamed of.

The first obstacle in the way is selfishness. The promotion of self and personal interest at the expense of other pervades nearly the whole of mankind. As a natural result, we are in the midst of a commercial age. Man's object in life is commerce—the aquisition of property. Hence, property has come to be in our laws, our habits and our morals, the thing of first importance.

Under such teachings, we can see men and women suffer from hunger and pass them by without concern. Even little children will thus suffer without attracting public notice. A little toy was found under one of the bridges in Chicago the other day, dying from starvation. The news found its way into the newspapers in a few lines. If the bridge had burned down under which he was dying, it would have furnished an item regarded as of much greater importance.

Thus we are in a commercial age where inventions, education and forms of human skill and ingenuity are made to promote the personal ends of men. Such an age promotes selfishness in all things. It follows that it is not only lawful, but desirable to appropriate to one's self property of any and all kinds, no matter how unnecessary it may be in promoting to the real comforts of the person in possession. In such instances, it is held a utter disregard to the discomfort or wants of others. To own a farm, which one with reasonable assistance can till, and beautify, make grand and refined with the handiwork of art and genius is the civilization of humanity. To own thousands of acres as does Lord Scully in this state, inhabited by tenants whose labors supports him in riotous living, is a law born of property interests and not of humanity.

It is this ear of selfishness that made it possible for selfish men wise in their own interest, to demonetize silver and increase the value of their holdings, as measured in other people's property. And, as money is a thing every one must have, these dealers in money have thus been enabled to mortgage the products of the world to them, which by its own self operation will bring on a crisis. If the people will act unselfishly intelligent, in this crisis, we will learn secrets and the science of civilization heretofore hidden from us, that will result in the dawn of a new era in the history of the world, and the passage from present crude and commercial age into a newer and brighter civilization beyond.

THE LAST WORDS.

Mr. Horr's Rejoinder to Mr. Harvey's Summing Up.

I stated that when either a gold or a silver unit is being used as a measure of value, the one so used can never be above or below par. When one is quoted at a premium it is never in actual use, but is measured by the other which is in use. This is self-evident.

Mr. Harvey took two days to discuss a crime which never existed, and had no time to defend many errors in his book repeatedly pointed out, and which he promised to explain later. He now tells what wonders he would have done had he not been driven from his essays, which he calls his "regular order."

While preaching his summary it occurred to him there was one honorable body in the United States which he had not villified—the Supreme court. Hence he goes out of his way to slander that tribunal, but upon his general plan to prove that there is nothing but rottenness in this republic.

Nowhere, in debate or summary, has he shown the advisability of this nation freely coining silver at 16 to 1, nor can he do it.

His summary, like his debate, attempts to disparage honest industry, thrift and solvency. His whole system is at war with the best achievements of civilization, and clearly aims at the destruction of law, individual development and social order, if need be, through revolution.

His whole case rests on an indictment against humanity, and he was unable to detect anything but bad odors in a world full of sweet fragrance. Cut upon such wicked misrepresentation!

I have shown that Mr. Harvey is devoting his life to deceiving the people, and that such boys as "Coin" are fitly described in Psalm lviii:3: "They go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies."

Mr. Harvey's Last Word.

I suppose my proposition that primary money not only is the measure of values, as will appear on pages 265 and 276, is now published in the official report.

I made no statement as to the condition of the people of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. I read a statement from the report of the monetary commission of 1876, to show what the preface in the School was quoted from. If I had seen fit to defend the report, my defense would have been complete.

Mr. Horr shows that he does not yet know what bimetallism is. The cheaper metal mostly in use does not mean monometallism. Because a metal is not actually and constantly in circulation, does not mean that it is not regulating our currency. If he were right in that, we are now on a paper basis, for gold is not in actual circulation, nor as much as silver was from 1834 to 1862.

He is exceedingly mixed as to the order in which I presented the crime of 1873. My claim was that the bill was surreptitiously passed, and that any one was bribed. This I fully sustained, so strongly that no one can reasonably doubt there was corruption.

His fine comb in prices is 1891 (date of Aldrich report), compared with 1860. The prices of 1872 are the proper comparison; prices have fallen 9 per cent since 1891.

The book by Suess was written in 1891, and the reader by turning to pages 99 and 190 of that book on "Coinage Laws and Statistics" will get the answer to his $380,000,000 gold coinage statement. His statement is not true. Couple also with this the further fact that a large percentage of the gold used in the arts is gold coins.

I now submit the whole controversy to the intelligence of the American people.

DEATH OF JUSTICE JACKSON.

Rumors as to Who Will be Appointed His Successor.

Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 9.—The Hon. Howell Edmunds Jackson, associate justice of the supreme court of the United States, died at his residence at West Meade, six miles west of this city, at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, in the 63d year of his age, of consumption.

Judge Jackson had been in failing health for the past four years, but it has been only in the past eight or nine months that the progress of the disease began to cause his family and friends uneasiness. Last year he went on a lengthy trip to the far West in search of health. Later he went to Thomasville, Ga., where it was hoped the mild and yet bracing climate would restore his one-time vigorous

HON. HOWELL E. JACKSON,
(The Dead Associate Justice.)

constitution. The trip did him little good, and after a time he was brought home. At his old home Judge Jackson seemed to improve slightly until he went to Washington to sit in the second hearing of the income tax cases. He stood that trying trip only fairly well, and after his return home appeared to lose strength rapidly. Nevertheless Judge Jackson never took to his bed until last Wednesday a week. Since that time his family and friends realized that the end was near, and his death yesterday was not unexpected.

Judge Jackson was twice married, the first time to Miss Sophia Malloy, daughter of David B. Malloy, a banker of Memphis, who died in 1873. To this union were born three children, as follows: Henry, Mary, William H., and Howell Jackson. Henry Jackson is at present soliciting freight agent of the Southern railway with headquarters at Atlanta. W. H. Jackson is district attorney of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad at Cincinnati. Howell E. Jackson is manager if the Jackson cotton mills at Jackson, Tenn. In 1876, Judge Jackson married Miss Mary E. Harding, daughter of Gen. William G. Harding. Of this union three children survive: Misses Elizabeth and Louise Jackson and Harding A. Jackson. With the exception of Miss Elizabeth Jackson and Wm. H. Jackson, jr., who are in Europe, the children were at the bedside when the distinguished sufferer passed away.

The news of Judge Jackson's death caused general sorrow in this city, where he was so well known and admired.

The arrangements for the funeral have not been fully completed, but it is known that it will take place next Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

HIS WAS A BUSY LIFE.

Something About the Public Career of Judge Jackson.

Washington, Aug. 9.—Howell Edmunds Jackson was born in Paris, Tenn., April 8th, 1832, so that he was in his 63d year at the time of his death. Justice Jackson was a classical scholar, graduating from the West Tennessee college in 1848. He studied law two years at the university of Virginia, and in Jackson, under his kinsman, Judges A. W. O. Totten and Milton Brown; graduated from the Lebanon law school in 1856, in which year he located in Jackson and engaged in the practice of his profession; removed to Memphis in 1859, where he continued the practice of the law; served on the supreme bench by appointment on two occasions, and was once a prominent candidate for supreme judge before the nominating convention; re-located in Jackson in 1876; was elected to the state house of representatives in 1880 on state credit platform; was elected to the United States Senate as a Democrat in 1881, and served until April 12, 1886, was appointed U. S. circuit judge by President Cleveland, and nominated for associate justice by President Harrison; was confirmed by the Senate, Feb. 18, 1893, and entered upon the duties of the office March 4, 1893.

Grover's Message of Condolence.

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., August 9.—President Cleveland this morning sent the following telegram of condolence to Mrs. Jackson, widow of the late Justice H. E. Jackson:

Buzzard's Bay, Mass., August 9.

To Mrs. Howell E. Jackson, Nashville, Tenn.—I deeply sympathize with you in your terrible bereavement, while I mourn the death of a devoted friend and the nation's loss of a wise and upright judge, a useful citizen and an honest man.

(Signed) GROVER CLEVELAND.

Statue of Gen. Montgomery.

Quebec, Que., August 8.—Isabe Garrison, of the Chicago Tribune, is here to select a site on behalf of the Sons of the Revolution for a statue to General Montgomery as near as possible to the spot below the cliff where he fell.

FOREIGN.

LOOTING THE MISSIONS.

Letter From Mabel Hartford, an American Missionary.

Foo Chow, August 9.—An official on his way to this city from Ku Cheng was killed Wednesday. There is no American protection.

The American government's neglect is infamous.

(Who Was Wounded in the Massacre.)

New York, August 9.—The World printed to-day an account of the missionaries at Ha Swang, written by Miss Mabel Hartford, one of the survivors of the massacre, and the only American who witnessed it.

Miss Hartford's statement follows:

August 1st, at 7:30 a. m., I heard shouts. They were the yells of servants, who rushed in shouting to me to get up for the Vegetarians were com-

MISS MABEL HARTFORD.

ing, tearing down the houses on the hill belonging to the English mission.

A few minutes later a teacher came to my door and told me to run and put on my clothes. I rushed to the door. I was met by a man with a trident spear who yelled: "Here is a foreign woman!" He pointed the spear at my chest. I twisted it to one side and it just grazed my ear and

MISSION BUILDINGS.

and beat me with the wooden end of the spear. A servant came and wrested the spear away and told me to run. I jumped down the embankment and ran along the road. A servant came and pulled me along until I got up on the side of the hill. I then lay down there for more breath. After resting twice I reached a secluded spot and lay there.

All this time the yells went on and two houses were burning to the ground. After a while the yells stopped. I supposed the Vegetarians had gone away. A servant went to see how matters were. He returned in half an hour, telling me to come home. that five ladies of the English mission had been killed and some had been wounded, but that my house—a rented native house—had not been troubled.

I went home to find Miss Codrington much cut about the head and beaten all over.

"Mr. Phillips, of the English mission, who lived in a native house some distance away, escaped all injury, only arrived in time to see the bodies of the dead and hear the Vegetarians say: "We have killed all the foreigners."

"Dr Gregory arrived at dark, and dressed the wounds of the patients. Coffins were made and the bodies put in them. The bodies of the burned were put in boxes.

"Another burned body was found, making nine grown people massacred —R. J. Stewart and his wife, a nurse from Ireland called Lena, Nellie Saunders, Topsy Saunders, of Australia, who lived in the upper house called the Stewart house; Hessie Newcombe, of Ireland; Elsie Marshall and Lucy Stewart, of England, and Annie Gordon, of Australia.

"The first four were burned beyond recognition. Topsy ran out of the house and was killed outside. Hessie was thrown down the embankment with her head nearly severed from her shoulders. Hannah Gordon's head also was nearly cut off.

"The bodies were put in coffins, and we left Hwasang for Suikow about 4 o'clock Friday afternoon, August 2.

"When I was thrown down, my teacher's wife called on some Hwasang men around to save me. There were four men there to only one Vegetarian, but they would not help me. She cursed and tried to pull me away, as he was beating me. The Vegetarian kicked her. When the Vegetarian who beat me started down the hill to come to our house, three others were with him, so they ran off after some Chinamen, so I escaped with only one persecutor. There were about 50 Vegetarians, but I only saw one, the man who attacked me, who shouted: 'Here is a foreign woman.'

"Some had swords. There was at least one gun, for I heard it fired off. The natives say there were more. Uong, the Kucheng magistrate, came to Hwasang Friday afternoon August 2, with 100 soldiers. He viewed the bodies, saw the injured, inquired the names of all the injured, and made out an account. He did all he could to help us to get off to Sui Kow.

(Signed.) "MABEL HARTFORD."

Who the Vegetarians Are.

Milwaukee, August 7.—Rev. R. W. Bosworth, of Wauwatosa, whose daughter, Miss Bosworth, is a Methodist missionary at Foo Chow, China, has in his possession letters which throw quite a little light on the recent outbreak at Ku Cheng, which place is about sixty miles from Foo Chow. Under date of March 31 Miss Bosworth wrote:

A messenger is down from Ku Cheng with news of trouble with the vegetarians. These are a religious sect, similar to the Buddhists, and for some time have been in rebellion against the authorities. The messenger brought letters from Dr. Gregory, one to Professor Smyth and one to Consul Hixon. He says it is not an uprising against foreigners or against Christianity, but a civil affair pure and simple, so he does not fear for themselves, only in case the rice supply should fail and the poor people attempt to extort help from them. The trouble has been brewing for some time and the Ku Cheng magistrate has several times sent down here for soldiers to the viceroy, but the latter has been keeping all his soldiers against time when the Japs should appear on the scene.

A few days ago, however, matters grew more serious and placards were posted announcing the intention of the vegetarians to kill the magistrate and destroy the Yamen. The magistrate ordered the city gates closed, and the English people, whose work is outside the wall, moved into the city and guards were stationed on the wall for the city's defense. The schools were closed and all work except that of the hospital is suspended. Dr. Gregory does not seem alarmed for themselves, only that they are absolutely besieged by a foe the yhave not seen at all. If the rice supply fails the poorer class, who have nothing to lose, would break down the gates to get out, thus giving the vegetarians a chance to get in. It is very certain that they are all around them and very desperate.

April 19 Miss Bosworth wrote again:

Owing to the vegetarian trouble, which just now is quiet, but may break out afresh at any time, the Ku Cheng ladies, English and ours, are all down here. Dr. Gregory and Mr. Stewart will come down quietly by the overland route if there is serious trouble.

From Miss Bosworth's letters it would appear that the missionaries thought the danger had passed, and returned from Foo Chow to Ku Cheng. The largest Methodist mission in China is located at Foo Chow.

BE CAREFUL, CHINA!

American Colonists Will be Protected at Any Cost.

Washington, Aug. 13.—Advices have been received at the state department that Minister Denby is consulting with the British and Chinese authorities relative to the full and complete investigation of the riots at Ku Cheng. This commission had not yet been appointed, but it was being formed. There is no doubt expressed at the state department but that United States interests will be carefully looked after when this commission is appointed.

The state department has given such instructions as will cause the minister to neglect nothing that will ensure better protection of the interests of the Americans at Ku Cheng. He will also, with the co-operation of Admiral Carpenter, take steps to prevent further riots and to protect American interests should any new cases of outrage arise. Telegrams have have been received at the White House regarding these, but they have been sent to the state department and not to the President at Gray Gables.

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

Our Own Speaker Crisp Was There to See It Done.

London, August 13.—At 2:15 p. m. yesterday the usher of the black rod appeared at the bar of the house of commons and all talking was immediately hushed. The members of the house of commons were then formally requested to attend the house of lords and hear the reading of the royal commission opening the new parliament. Thereupon Sir Reginald Francis Douce Palgrave, K. C. B., clerk of the house of commons, followed by a number of the members, proceeded to the house of lords, where the royal commission was read. On their return, Rt. Hon. A. J. Balfour, first lord of the treasury and Conservative leader in the house of commons, and Sir William Vernon Harcourt, the Liberal leader, entered the house and were loudly cheered. Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, secretary of state for the colonies, who followed, was received with loud Irish derisive cries.

The Rt. Hon. Sir John Robert Mowbray, Bart., member for Oxford university, Conservative, who has been chairman of the standing orders and selection committees since 1884, then moved the re-election of Mr. William C. Gulley as speaker of the house of commons and congratulated the house upon being able to open its proceedings with such an act and without a dissenting voice. He pointed out that Mr. Gulley had eminently proved his fitness for the post.

The Liberal whip, Mr. Thomas E. Ellis, member of parliament for Monmouthshire, seconded the motion, and complimented the Conservative leader, Mr. Balfour, on the course he had taken in his connection.

Mr. Gulley then thanked the house for the honor done him, which, he said, he did not think he owed to personal considerations, but to the manner in which he hoped he had acquitted himself during his term of office.

The speaker was then conducted to the chair amid loud cheers from all parts of the house. Upon assuming the chair Mr. Gulley again thanked the house for the honor done him and the mace was laid on the table. Mr. Balfour congratulated Mr. Gulley upon

WILLIAM COURT GULLEY.
(Speaker of the House of Commons.)

his re-election in a few words expressing confidence in his impartiality. Sir William Vernon Harcourt, on behalf of the Liberals, also congratulated Mr. Gulley, but it was noticed that he was not cheered as wrmly as was Mr. Balfour.

The house of commons then adjourned until to-day.

American Taking Notes.

One of the most interested spectators of the opening of the house of commons was Mr. Charles F. Crisp, ex-speaker of the United States house of representatives. Mr. Crisp was present in the speaker's gallery at the special invitation of Mr. William Court Gulley, who was re-elected speaker of the house of commons.

At the request of the Associated Press, Mr. Crisp wrote the following account of his impressions formed at the opening of the house of commons to-day: "I attended the opening of parliament to-day. It proved a great treat to me, naturally, as I am much interested in English forms and methods of legislation. One of the most striking differences between our methods and those in use here is that the speaker is non-partisan. The members of parliament are certainly a very fine looking body of men. To an American, however, it looked very odd to see the members of the house sitting with their hats on.

"When I was leaving the parliament house, Mr. Balfour accompanied me out to the gate, where a large crowd was collected. When they saw the Conservative leader they cheered him most enthusiastically. As there was no other business outside the election of speaker, I was unable to learn much of their legislative methods. I am satisfied, however, from what I did see, that I prefer the methods of our Congress."

THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

A Provisional Government Formed in the Island.

New York, Aug. 12.—Cubans in this city are delighted at the news that a provisional government has been formed in Cuba with representatives men as its officers. Col. Asper De Ugueralta, a prominent Cuban patriot, said: "The president elect, Gen. Masso, is a Cuban to the very core of his heart. He is a native of Manzanillo, is the owner of vast property in Cuba and is wealthy.

"Joaquin Castillo, who has been selected as diplomatic agent to the United States, is well known in New York and is extremely popular. He is about 35 years old. He was educated at the University of Pennsylvania, studied medicine and became a surgeon in the United States navy.

"All the men selected for the new government are capable and brilliant, and the Cubans of this city regard their election as significant of a glorious epoch in the history of our island."

BRITISH EXPORTS HERE.

Great Increase in the Past Six Months.

London, Aug. 10.—The Times financial article remarks that the great increase of British exports to America for the last six months is indicted by the board of trade returns, which amounts to £5,226,673 over 1894, while the imports have increased £2,966,178 for the same period. The expansion of exports continues for almost every class of goods, and shows an increase for all, the chief exceptions being alpaca and silk yarns.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS
—AND—
DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction--Later Designs.

**Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight Pieces handsomely decorated

WASHINGTON.

THE CHINESE RIOTS.

What Government is Doing for Sufferers.

Washington, August 10.—No official advices have reached the state department concerning the reported destruction of American mission property at Inghok, China. It is believed at the state department that the place referred to is identical with Slo Hing, where troubles were reported two days ago and this second dispatch really relates to the same incident.

The acting secretary has received a telegram from Nashville, signed jointly by the Southern Methodist and Presbyterian Missionary Society officials, confirming the report of the outrageous character of the Ku Cheng massacre and urging the state department to protect the American missions in China. Mr. Adee has responded by telegraph that United States Minister Denby had already taken the most vigorous measures to secure the safety of Americans, and that renewed instructions to that end had already been cabled to the minister. It is not doubted that Mr. Denby is doing every thing possible in these disturbed conditions to care for the missionaries, but there are some things beyond his power to accomplish at this time. He has for many months, personally and through the American consuls in China, urged the missionaries to come down from the dangerous interior posts to the treaty ports, representing to them that no matter how inclined he might be to do so he could not dispatch ships overland or up shallow streams to protect them. Admiral Carpenter is also willing to do everything proper towards co-operating with the minister, and if he believes it to be prudent to send some of his sailors and marines overland through a hostile country he is fully authorized by his instructions from the department.

Don't Like Denby's Action.

Shanghai, August 10.—The Americans here have sent a cable dispatch to President Cleveland protesting against United States Minister Denby's action in consenting that the British consul should represent America in the Sze Chuen inquiry. They recommend a reconstruction of the commission by sending an American official of adequate rank and the exclusion of implicated Chinese officials. They also recommend that a marine escort accompany the commission.

Thinks Government Slow.

New York, August 10.—Rev. A. B. Leonard, corresponding secretary of the Methodist board of foreign missions, fears further violence to Americans in China. Speaking of the cablegram received by him on Thursday from the missionaries at Foo Chow, appealing to arouse the authorities to the necessity for action, he said:

"I understand that Mr. Olney is at Buzzards Bay, and that Mr. Uhl, first assistant secretary of state, is in Europe. I do not know who is in charge of the department, nor do I know what is being done in this grave situation.

"I do not like to criticize, but I do know that our missionaries are praying for the presence among them of the government's defensive strength, and they are not the kind of people to ask it if it is not badly needed. It is also certain that if our missionaries are in danger, so are all of the other foreigners in China.

Government Sends for Facts.

Washington, August 10.—A telegram was received at the navy department to-day announcing that Commander Newell has sailed with the Detroit from Shanghai to Chee-Foo. This latter port is further from the scene of the riots than Shanghai and the navy officials take this as indicating that the United States authorities in China do not fear further outbreaks, especially in the region near Shanghai. Upon receipt of the telegram Assistant Secretary McAdoo telegraphed Admiral Carpenter advising him that there was a great deal of apprehension here that American citizens in China might lose their lives and telling him that every possible effort must be made to protect American citizens. He also asked the admiral to cable him at once the real situation and whether there is danger of further disturbances. Admiral Carpenter, with the flagship Baltimore, is at Nagasiki, which is about 400 miles from Shanghai, across the Japan sea, but there is no doubt that he is well informed as to the situation.

It is assumed that Mr. Denby so far from being inactive is steadily, and undisturbed by clamor, bringing the strongest pressure to bear directly upon the Chinese government at Pekin, which it is claimed is the only power that can effectually and permanently stamp out the vegetarians, by forcing the Chinese governors and magistrates to do their full duty in the protection of foreigners, and if necessary to this end, by decapitating some of the guilty officials for the sake of example.

JAPAN WAS SAUCY.

Undertook to Search Our Boats for Men.

Washington, August 10.—In the event of a war between Russia and Japan the United States may find itself an unwilling party, unless the Japanese retreat from a position which they assumed towards the United States during the progress of the last war with China. It is not generally known that just before the declaration of the armistice which preceded the signature of the treaty of peace an issue had grown up between the United States and Japan that threatened to lead to actual hostilities between the two countries, and that a hostile clash was perhaps only averted by the conclusion of the Chinese war. This issue arose through the assertion by the Japanese authorities of the right of search of American vessels. They insisted that they had the right to board an American vessel and if they chose to take from her any Chinese or any enemy they might find, even though they were but passengers. Minister Dun very promptly denied the existence of any such right on the part of a combatant and a hot correspondence ensued. The Japanese insisted on their right and even when Mr. Dun reminded them that the United States had gone to war with Great Britain on just this issue and had forced the abandonment of any claim to such a right, they refused to abate their pretensions one jot, though the minister intimated that the first assertion of such a right would be regarded by the United States as an unfriendly act, and therefore likely to lead to war.

The matter progressed to that perilous state that when Admiral Carpenter was about to escort an American merchant steamship out of a Japanese port, to prevent her detention by the Japanese, the latter, it is said, gave orders to the shore batteries at the mouth of the harbor to fire upon the American naval vessels if they attempted to do so.

This fact came out after the conclusion of the armistice, which fortunately occurred at just this point in the negotiations, thereby preventing an incident that would certainly have led to war. But the significant point is, that since that time the Japanese have steadily clung to the same contention, promising serious trouble in the event of another war in the East.

EXPORTS IN JULY.

Treasury Department Gives Out the Interesting Figures.

Washington, Aug. 13.—A statement prepared by the bureau of statistics, Treasury Department, gives the amounts of the principal articles of export during the month of July as follows:

Mineral oils, $4,932,903; July last year, $2,985,792. Cotton, $1,918,979; July last year, $3,121,959. Breadstuffs, $8,500,913; last year, $8,138,593. Provisions, $14,024,658, as against $14,785,755 during July, 1894.

PATENT OFFICE FOR 1894.

One Department of Government That Pays Expenses.

Washington, Aug. 7.—In his report to the secretary of the interior of the operations of the patent office during the last fiscal year, Commissioner Seymour says:

There were received 36,972 applications for patents; 1,453 applications for designs, 77 applications for re-issues, 2,183 applications for trade marks, 313 applications for labels, and 2,514 caveats were filed.

There were 20,745 patents granted, including re-issues and designs, 1,804 trademarks and six prints registered, 12,906 patents expired, 3,208 applications were forfeited for non-payment of final fees.

Total expenditures were $1,195,557, the balance of receipts over expenditures was $157,391. The total balance of receipts over expenditures now in the Treasury to the credit of the patent office is $4,566,758.

All but one of the 34 divisions have their work within one month of date, and this one was less than two months behind. At close of the fiscal year 4,927 applications were awaiting action."

MISS FLAGLER SURRENDERS

And is Held to the Grand Jury for Manslaughter.

Washington, August 8.—Miss Elizabeth Flagler, who shot and killed Ernest Green a few days ago, surrendered herself in the District Criminal court today, and was released on $10,000 bail, to await the action of the grand jury. Her bondsmen are John Cassell, a wealthy real estate broker, and General Robert McFeely, ex-Commissioner General, U. S. A. It is stated that the action is in accordance with an agreement made by by the prosecution and the defense immediately following the verdict of the coroner's jury. According to the story, Assistant District Attorney Taggart told Miss Flagler's council that the effect of the verdict was to hold her for manslaughter, and that the case would accordingly go to the grand jury immediately upon its assembling in the autumn. Her counsel responded that she was in no condition to appear before the court, but that she would appear as soon as her physical condition would permit.

GOLD GOING OUT.

The Treasury Reserve Nearing the $100,000,000 Mark.

Washington, Aug. 13.—The Treasury yesterday lost $1,650,000 in gold for export to Europe, leaving the reserve only about $1,300,000 above the hundred million point. The telegram which announced the withdrawal reached the department just as it was closing at 4 o'clock, and gave no information as to the name of the exporter or the exact destination of the shipment. Mr. Curtis, the acting secretary, said he had nothing to say in regard to the matter. He had no specific information, and could not say whether the syndicate would allow the $100,000,000 to be encroached upon or not.

LIST OF FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Government Will Have One to Better Protect Them.

Washington, Aug. 13.—The State department has received from the secretary of the Presbyterian missions a reply to a request that the department be furnished a list of its foreign missions, its stations and the names of the persons who were at each mission. Since that time the department has endeavored to obtain such information concerning every organization which has a mission in foreign lands. It will enable the department to ascertain just where all such American citizens are located, and to afford them better protection.

YOUNG GRESHAM ELOPED

With the Daughter of Capt. Kobbe, U. S. Artillery.

Washington, Aug. 13.—Samuel H. Gresham, a nephew of the late secretary of state, and a prominent business man of Norfolk, and Miss Sarah Kobbe, a daughter of Captain W. Kobbe, Third United States artillery, eloped from Hygela Hotel at Old Point Comfort Sunday evening, and were married in this city yesterday afternoon. The wedding took place at the Hotel Oxford, where the eloping couple registered after their arrival in the city.

ALAS! THE NOBLE INDIAN.

Has Turned Honest Farmer and Raises More Stuff Than Anybody.

Washington, August 8.—Statistics received at the Indian bureau show that 20,000 Indians are now engaged in farming, stock-raising and other civilized pursuits. During the year they have raised over 1,375,000 bushels of corn and other grain, and vegetables in proportion. They own 206,000 head of cattle, and 1,281,000 sheep.

About 22,000 Indians voted at the last election. It is estimated that 20,000 out of the total Indian population of 247,000 are church members. Out of the 247,000, 89,000 are self-supporting, and 35,000 pay taxes.

What They Learned in America.

Washington, August 8.—United States Minister Denby, in a report to the state department dated Pekin, June 22, calls attention "to the gratifying fact that amid the degradations and decapitations which were so common of Chinese military officers during the recent war, in every case in which a returned American student is mentioned in an imperial decree, he is commended and awarded honors for bravery."

KANSAS CORN CROP.

Product Will Reach More Than a Quarter of a Billion Bushels.

Chicago, Aug. 13.—"The bigness of our corn crop beggars the arithmatic," said Frank P. McLennan, editor of the Topeka State Journal, in an interview here to-day. "Instead of saying the state of Kansas now, you should use the synonym 'cornfield' for 'state.'

"You will understand in a measure the corn figures of Kansas when I say to you that the crops will be more than a quarter of a billion bushels. It will exceed 300,000,000. It will give five bushels, or 400 pounds to every man, woman and child in the United States, and leave enough to send several ship loads to Russia.

"In Kansas it is customary to say early in the summer, 'one more good rain will insure the corn.' Since we began to use that stereotyped expression about the Fourth of July, we have had one rain after another—the last one a few days ago—all coming as if provided by a terrestrial rainmaker, who had discovered the real way to find pure gold, the yellow grains of the cob-growing maize. These rains beat all the Kearneys Black Bottles referred to in this morning's papers.

"The corn crop of 1895 has been saved from more than its nine chances to curl up and breathe the hot winds of death. It is everlastingly saved.

"Nothing but a regular Illinois cyclone, which might blow the cornstalks out of the ground, could now hurt the crop, and that would only give it to the adjoining counties and states and territory. The corn is practically 'made.' Much of it matured very early, and frosts have no chance for anything more than killing the leaves which have conveyed the nourishment to the ear—now able to bear and also to trumpet for itself."

TWO WONDERFUL MIDGETS.

Ohio Has the Two Most Wonderful in the World.

Springfield, O., Aug. 7.—Springfield has two wonderful midgets, each of which is two weeks old. One is the daughter of Homer Coy, of Grand avenue. It weighs 24 ounces. The other is the daughter of Mrs. Minnie Speaks, of 191 York street. It weighs but twenty ounces. Both are perfectly formed and healthy.

The Yuma Indian Reservation.

San Francisco, August 9.—The U. S. government is making preparations to allot the Yuma Indian reservation. There are 44,800 acres of land in the strip, it is estimated that 10,000 acres will cover all that may be called good land. The rest is rocks, sand, stretches of brush and desert that grows worse and worse till it pitches off into the Salton sea, a stretch that blazes with heat at midnight. It is below the surface of the ocean and more desolate than the Sahara.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE NICHOLSON LAW.

Twenty-Five Hundred Saloons Are Closed.

Indianapolis, Aug. 10.—The operation of the Nicholson temperance law in this state has its economic and commercial phases, as well as those that relate to temperance and morals. The breweries of Indiana are an important industry, representing an investment of several million dollars, employing thousands of men, and conditions that operate to their prosperity or adversity affect directly and indirectly a number of interests.

Mr. Albert Lieber, of this city, president of the Indianapolis Brewing Company, vice president of the State Brewers' Association, and the chairman of the executive committee of that organization, states that at the time of the enactment of the Nicholson law there were in the state in round numbers 10,000 saloons. Those that have been driven out of business by the operation of the law, added to those that will be compelled to quit business the 1st of September, through inability to renew their licenses on account of the protest feature of the law, will aggregate 2,500, or one-fourth of the whole number. This number will be largely increased when the licenses of other saloonkeepers expire in localities where the sentiment of the people is in favor of the enforcement of the local option feature of the law.

These 2,500 saloons that will be out of business by the first of September have consumed on an average two kegs of beer a day. The suspension, therefore, of these saloons meant a reduction in the consumption of beer by at least a million and a half kegs a year. The rigorous enforcement of the Sunday and the 11 o'clock features of the law had driven many of the saloons out of existence; the saloonkeeper being unable to continue unless being allowed to sell during the proscribed hours. The strict enforcement of the Sunday and 11 o'clock closing sections of the law, Mr. Lieber stated, would decrease the consumption another million kegs, representing an enormous decrease in the receipts of the brewers of this and other states.

The 2,500 saloonkeepers that will have stopped business, he continued, paid on an average $40 a month rent, and they were, as a rule, prompt pay. Their suspension meant 2,500 empty business rooms, representing rents of $1,200,000 annually that had been wiped out. A saloon usually has employed about it three men, the owner, the bartender and the porter. These 2,500 vacated saloons therefore meant an addition of 7,500 men to the army of the unemployed. Their wages, at $2 a day, aggregated a decrease in wage earnings of $5,400,000 annually. As a result of the decreased production the brewers of the state had been compelled to reduce their working force 10 per cent. There were employed in the breweries of the state about 4,000 brew men, 400 of whom, who were receiving an average of $65 a month, were discharged.

The operation of the law has also been severe in what is termed its confiscation of property. It requires on an average about $600 to equip a saloon, not counting the cost of the license. Twenty-five hundred saloons at $600 each makes an aggregate of $1,500,000 worth of saloon fixtures that have been rendered practically valueless by the operation of the Nicholson law.

The decrease of receipts to the public treasury is also a phase of the case that is entitled to consideration. The saloonkeeper pays a city license of $250, a county license of $100 and a government license of $50, making a total of $400. The city and county licenses of these 2,500 saloons, representing an aggregate of $875,000, went into the school fund of the state, and this deficit will have to be made up by increased taxation from other sources.

"What about the fight that is to be made to have the law overthrown?" was asked.

"The fight will be made," was the reply. "Before the Brewers' association decided to make the fight they secured the opinions of six of the leading law firms of the state as to whether or not the law will stand the test of the courts. All six of the opinions that were given were unanimous upon the point that the supreme court, if it is unbiased and uninfluenced by popular clamor, will hold that the law is unconstitutional. We do not deem it advisable at this time to state what points will be raised against the law, and that will not be made public until the case or cases are filed."

THE MISSOURI CONFERENCE.

Bland and His Sort Are Feeling More Than Jovial.

Pertle Springs, Mo., Aug. 7.—Free silver has conquered in Missori, as it did in Illinois, and the fears expressed that there would be strife and turmoil in yesterday's convention were borne out by facts. The so-called gold, or sound money adherents, were so overwhelmed by the superior generalship and numerical strength of the free silver leaders and forces that they made but a very faint effort to stay the onslaught of the white metal adherents. Bland said, in opening the convention, that the Democrats of Missouri had assembled to adopt resolutions for the free coinage of silver, to select a state committee which would be in sympathy with the popular will, and how well his prophecy was carried out the result of the convention tells.

The report of the committee on permanent organization was adopted with but one or two dissenting voices; that of the resolutions committee for free and unlimited coinage at 16 to 1 regardless of all foreign nations was carried with a hurrah and expedition seldom seen in any convention; and, furthermore, men were selected to nominate delegates favorable to silver to the national Democratic convention in 1896. As a whole the friends of silver were feeling happy last night and congratulations were in order.

Resolutions were adopted instructing the chairman of the convention to select two delegates from each congressional district to attend a conference of Democratic friends of silver at Washington, D. C., August 16, requesting the state central committee to call a state convention to be held at St. Louis not later than April 15, 1896, to select delegates to the national convention, and also to call a state convention to be held after said national convention to nominate officers.

JUSTICE JACKSON'S FUNERAL.

Held at Belle Mead in Presence of Distinguished Men.

Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 12.—The funeral of Justice Howell Edmunds Jackson occurred to-day at Bell Meade, the farm home of his brother, Gen. W. H. Jackson, six miles west of this city, in the presence of many distinguished men from a distance and a very large concourse of personal friends. The services were conducted by Rev. J. H. McNeilly, of the Presbyterian church and Rev. R. Lin Cave, of the Christian church.

ON A JAUNT TO ALASKA.

Vice-President Stevenson and Family in a Private Car.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 8.—Vice-President Stevenson of the United States, his wife and daughters and two brothers, John T. and William Stevenson, passed through the city last evening enroute to Alaska. The party travels in the private car of President Van Horne, of the Canadian Pacific. While here they were met by several prominent citizens and driven over the city.

Brooklyn—The will of Mrs. T. DeWitt Talmage was filed for probate. She leaves $166,000, of which $30,000 is real and $136,000 personal property. Her husband is the sole legatee.

FAMOUS COMPOSER DEAD.

Author of "Rally Round the Flag, Boys," and Other Songs.

Chicago, August 7.—Dr. Root, the composer, is dead. The news of Dr. Root's death came to a Chicago relative by wire to-day. It was known that the composer had been ill, but no one believed him to be in danger. Mrs. Root and a daughter were with him when he died. Prominent among Dr. Root's musical works were the cantatas of "Daniel," "The Pilgrim Fathers," "The Flower Queen," and "The Haymakers," and the songs "Hazel Dell," "Rosalie," "The Prairie Flower," and "The Shining Shore." In 1858 he became a partner in the house of Root & Cady, Chicago, and when the war came on wrote the war songs by which he is best known. "The Battle Cry of Freedom," ("Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys"), "Just Before the Battle, Mother," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," and "The Vacant Chair." Dr. Root was at the time of his death preparing to celebrate his golden wedding, which would have occurred August 27.

Dr. Root, who died this week, was living in Chicago at the time the war broke out, on which occasion he wrote "The First Gun is Fired, May God Protect the Right." After this during the progress of the civil war, as Dr. Root used to say, he wrote a song whenever he thought the occasion fitting, and when he thought one of his melodies would be welcomed by the public.

He was a very rapid composer, and all that he wrote he did on the spur of the moment. One of the most popular of his war songs, "We'll Rally 'Round the Flag, Boys," was written

DR. GEORGE F. ROOT.

on hearing of President Lincoln's second call to arms. He was lying on a couch in his brother's residence in Chicago when the news reached him, and the words and music of his song immediately commenced to flit through his brain. That afternoon he thought it out, and the next morning it was written. The ink was scarcely dry on the paper when the Lombard brothers—Jule and Frank—the celebrated war singers, came into his store in quest of a war song. Dr. Root showed them what he had just written and they were immediately taken with it. They went over it together in the store, and went at once to the steps of the court-house, in front of which an immense crowd was congregated, when the brothers commenced singing the song. The patriotic words and stirring air infected the excited populace, and when the chorus was repeated it was swelled by over 2,000 voices. From that time on Dr. Root's war melodies became immensely popular.

TAYLOR PAID HIS BILL.

All but a Small Balance, Which Bondsmen Will Wipe Out.

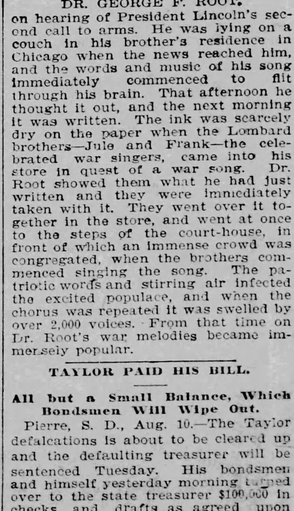
Pierre, S. D., Aug. 10.—The Taylor defalcations is about to be cleared up and the defaulting treasurer will be sentenced Tuesday. His bondsmen and himself yesterday morning turned over to the state treasurer $100,000 in checks and drafts as agreed upon when he surrendered himself in June, and also a list of properties in which the defaulter held equities prior to his skipping to South America. The value of the properties will be assessed by the state board and the amount agreed by them and the $100,000 will be credited to the deficit. The bondsmen will make up the balance. The statute on which it was thought Taylor would be sentenced for twenty years is found defective, and two years will be the maximum.

WANT LOCAL OPTION

New York Aldermen Will Incorporate It in a Bill.

New York, August 7.—At the meeting of the board of aldermen a motion was adopted by a nearly unanimous vote to direct the excise committee of the board to hold public hearings and to prepare a bill to be submitted to the legislature for a more liberal excise law with local option as a feature.

The advisory committee of the Good Government clubs also decided to-day to advocate a local option law.



For Preserving Purifying and Beautifying The Skin, Scalp Hair and Hands Under all Circumstances of Summer Exposure Nothing So Pure So Sweet So Speedily Effective as Cuticura Soap

FOR FACIAL BLEMISHES, rashes, freckles, bites and stings of insects, yellow, oily, and mothy skins, chafings, irritations, inflammations, and undue perspiration, CUTICURA SOAP, because of its delicate medication, is the most soothing, cooling, purifying, and healing application. It is also the purest, sweetest, and most refreshing of toilet, bath, and nursery soaps. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion soaps.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. Newbery & Sons, 1, King Edward-st., London. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

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Radway's Ready Relief.

His life-long friend.

It is the only PAIN REMEDY that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures congestion.

Internally a teaspoonful in water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Summer Complaint, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS), so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists. RADWAY & CO., New York.

MR. GARDNER FOUND.

First Denies Her Identity and Then Pitifully Confesses.

Norwich, Conn., August 7.—Mrs. Annie M. Gardner, of Arcadia, Neb., the Christian Endeavor delegate who disappeared from Boston on July 16, after causing to be written to her husband a letter saying that she had died and been buried in that city, is at present in the home of a family living at Norwich Town Green, a suburb of this city, where she has been since July 28. J. J. Landers, who was sent on by the little Congregational church in Arcadia to bring the body back home, was yesterday afternoon piloted into the presence of Mrs. Gardner by a Boston reporter, who has been three weeks working on the case, and the interview of an hour's duration was most affecting.

Mrs. Gardner was known in Boston as Dorothy Mansfield, and by that name there, and when Mr. Landers, who is a typical Westerner and knows Mrs. Gardner and her husband well, entered the room and called her by name she looked up at him in surprise and said, "I beg your pardon, sir; I am Dorothy Mansfield." For more than an hour she made this claim, and it was not until Mr. Landers, with tears in his eyes, reminded her of her heart broken husband and three little children that she broke down and fully admitted her identity, and told her story of her movements from the time she left Arcadia until the Boston reporter found her here.

When she broke down she presented a pitiable object. She was sorry that she had caused so much trouble, said that her husband had always been kind and good to her, and she was sorry to have left her children. She showed all the symptoms of a person just returning to her right mind,

THE OMAHA WAR.

A Conflict Seems Inevitable Between the Factions.

Omaha, Aug. 13.—It now looks as if a conflict is inevitable between the Omaha police force and the A. P. A. faction, which claims authority under the recent law to appoint a new police force. Efforts of citizens who depicre the present strife to persuade the A. P. A. to submit the controversy to the supreme court were of no avail. The A. P. A. board assert they will take possession of city property by force Wednesday.

The police headquarters resembled barracks yesterday. The disquieting rumors which are flying around, according to the police, are the basis for the precautions taken in protecting the headquarters from assault and capture in true feudal style. The door leading from the office into the police court, and the door opening out into Jackson street from the captain's office have been locked and braced with timbers, so that neither of them could be forced without the use of a sledge hammer. This leaves but two entrances to the offices and cells. An assaulting party would have to come by one of these two entrances, and when they attempted this 25 policemen would be on hand to give them a warm reception.

The police are armed with their clubs and short handles, such as are used in pick axes, and every one of them has a revolver. There are only fifteen patrolmen doing duty on the streets of the city, the rest of the regular day forces and some from the dog watch being used to protect the headquarters and the city hall.

FRANK M. PIXLEY.

Death Claims the Famous California Editor.

San Francisco, Aug. 13.—Frank M. Pixley, the veteran editor and politician, died last night after a lingering illness. He had been in ill-health ever since his retirement from the Argonaut four years ago. At that time he was suffering from nervous exhaustion and writer's paralysis, preventing his holding a pen. He tried using a typewriter, but the clicking of the keys played such havoc with his already shattered nerves that he was compelled to leave that instrument. He tried dictation, but though he was an eloquent orator and possessed a remarkable flow of language he could not dictate to a stenographer, and so for the last four or five years the public has read but little of Frank M. Pixley's writings.

His nervous wreckage had been so complete for the last year or more that he was able to see few of his old friends, and these only during intervals of rallying, when he would in a measure recover his old self.

He was 70 years old at the time of his death. His fortune is estimated at $1,700,000.

IN TEDDY'S DRY TOWN.

Steve Brodie Gave Away Lemonade and Was Arrested Thrice.

New York, Aug. 12.—Many new and interesting features in the fight of the saloonkeepers against the police which were promised yesterday did not materialize. It was a pretty dry day, but a shade pleasanter for the thirsty who have learned the scheme for securing drink behind doors apparently closed. Few liquor dealers took advantage of the privilege of keeping their places open which has lately been decreed to be legal, provided liquors are not given away for sale. The most notable instance was that of Steve Brodie, who had no end of trouble in carrying on a charitable enterprise in his saloon. Brodie was giving away lemonade and taking a collection for a free ice fund, when the police arrested him for breaking the Sabbath law, but he was promptly discharged by Magistrate Cornell. Afterward he was arrested twice, but each time was released and resumed business.

HE PROMPTLY REPLIED.

Mayor Strong Says He Has No Such Ambition.

New York, Aug. 13.—Mayor Strong's various utterances on the excise question, which some persons think are contradictory, have given the impression in certain quarters that he is seeking to please temperance advocates and the friends of a liberal Sunday law at the same time, for the purpose of keeping in line for the gubernatorial race next year. The mayor was asked if he had gubernatorial aspirations. He promptly replied: "I have not. I don't want to be governor. I don't think anybody wants me to be governor. I would not be governor, anyhow." The mayor was emphatic, and slapped his desk to give force to his words. He added: "I have no ambition of that sort at all. I am not going to have it, either."

WEALTH OF MONTE CRISTO.

Prospectors Think They Have It in an Island of Gold.

San Francisco, Aug. 13.—The schooner Golden Gate which has been on a prospecting cruise among the islands of the Aleutian Archipelago, returned last evening with tales of wonderful mines where rich ore is to be cut out with a cheeseknife. Three of the party returned with the schooner, but they are full of buoyant hopes, and after the ore brought down in the hold of the vessel is assayed will return to the islands with more machinery.

RUMOR FROM HAVANA.

General Campos Said to Have Resigned.

New York, Aug. 13.—Special correspondence of the World, dated Havana, Cuba, August 8, says: General Campos has resigned the captain generalship of Cuba.

It is generally believed that he strongly urges the home government to grant the Island of Cuba self-government.

Things Cuba Wants.

New York, Aug. 13.—The steamer Seneca, of the Ward line, from Havana, brought several Cuban passengers. One gentleman from Havana, who would not permit the use of his name, asserted that the insurrection is more formidable than is generally believed. The rebels, he said, desire to establish a government under the protection of a strong power, preferably the United States. They are not anxious for absolute independence, because negroes form a majority of the inhabitants of the island and would dominate the government. Therefore the rebels are delaying the capture of important seaport towns, which the gentleman from Havana says they could easily accomplish, because their plans for the future are not yet matured. To secure possession of cities would mean recognition as belligerents to the rebels, and as they are not yet ready for such recognition they will continue their present methods of making war for a time.

The Havana man asserts that there are 8,000 sympathizers with the revolution in Havana, that 30,000 revolutionists are in the field, and that the Spanish have lost 15,000 men more than two-thirds of the number dying from disease. Campos, he says, cannot hold out long.

Mexico Would Like Cuba.

City of Mexico, Aug. 13.—Favorable utterances of leading American papers regarding annexation of Cuba to Mexico are attracting attention here, and newspapers are reproducing sentiments of the American press. Annexation would be preferred by Spain to selling Cuba to the United States, and Mexicans would welcome Cubans to their union.

Raising Recruits in Oklahoma.

Wichita, Kan., Aug. 13.—A gentleman who arrived from Guthrie yesterday brings the report that a regiment is being raised in Oklahoma to join the insurgents in Cuba. He says that the territory is filled with adventurers who would join anything which promised excitement and novelty, while there are hundreds of unfortunate fellows there who would seize upon this or any other job which promised the good living and fair wages.

COSTS NOT ONE CENT

To Secure Information About the Atlanta Exposition.

Atlanta Ga., Aug. 13.—Information received here by the officials of the Exposition indicates that an enterprise calling itself "The Exposition Information Bureau of Atlanta," is placing in papers about the country advertisements offering to furnish information for a consideration. No department of the Exposition charges for information. The department of publicity and promotion and the department of public comfort are glad to furnish all information desired free of charge.

Money, Crops, Trade.

RELAXATION, BUT NOT REACTION, THE FEATURE.

The Business and Financial Situation is Reviewed.

New York, Aug. 10.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say: Business continues unusually active for midsummer, and though there is perceptible relaxation there are no signs of reaction. The one change of great importance which the past week has brought is eminently helpful—the amicable settlement between coal miners and employers in Western Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana. It is said that about 100,000 men will have their wages increased after October 1 by this adjustment, and while the enlargement of purchasing power is of consequence it seems even more important that a chronic cause of controversy has been removed by the new agreement as to company stores. There is no important change is crop prospects, and at this time no news is eminently good news.

Speculation has been more successful in cotton than in any other product during the past week, and has lifted the price an eighth. Wheat has declined in fraction with very scanty transactions, the extremely small Western receipts influencing the market for the present more than the restricted exports. The concerted withholding of wheat by Western farmers, if continued, would doubtless affect the price in the end, but it has already stopped Atlantic exports almost entirely, the amount, flour included having been only 753,330 bushels for the past week against 2,248,436 bushels for the same week last year, and when foreign markets have supplied their needs from other quarters the Western farmers may find reason to regret that they did not ship their wheat at the ordinary time. Corn tends to lower prices with more encouraging prospects, and the expectation of a heavy corn crop affects prices of provisions as might be expected.

The industries continue to make progress, and higher prices for iron and steel products prove that the supply has not yet outrun the demand. Bessemer iron is a shade weaker, but Grey Forge has advanced about 50 cents, and finished products are remarkably firm. Lake copper has advanced to 12c. Tin has declined about a cent and is quoted at $14.20. Lead is a trifle stronger at $3.55. The anthracite coal market is completely demoralized, and prices have again yielded a little to about lowest ever known.

Sales of wool are not as much inflated by speculation as they were during the first half of July, but they still considerably exceed the actual consumption in the manufacture, amounting at the three chief markets to 6,259,300 pounds. Prices are very firm. Some staple cotton goods have again advanced in price, and the market is unusually strong for the season.

Failures for the week were 225 in the United States against 244 last year, and 43 in Canada against 54 last year.

Bradstreet on Business.

New York, Aug. 10.—Bradstreet's says: The features of the business week are a continuance of the remarkable strength of the demand for, the increase in the production of, and the advance in price of steel and iron, practically all first-class producing plants having been put into service, and not a few of the cripples. Striking as was the demand for an advance in the price of wheat, leather, cotton and other staples for a month or two following March 1 last, no rebound since the depression of 1894 has been stronger or more surprising than that in iron and steel.

Of the same nature is the evidence of improved business conditions shown by the activity in almost all manufacturing lines, more particularly, of course, those in which iron and steel are employed.

The center of commercial activity at the West follows a line drawn from St. Louis through Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, with an improving demand also shown along the Ohio river valley. Wholesalers at Chicago and St. Louis report receipt of good orders for dress goods, hats, caps, clothing and shoes, to a large degree the result of personal selection by interior merchants.

General trade on the Pacific coast has improved within a month. One of the features is the recent importation of foreign trade of Seattle and Tacoma. The development of our interchange of commodities with Oriental, Mexican, Central and South American countries is having a marked effect upon the cities named. San Francisco authorities wire that the wheat crop in California is admittedly below the normal, but fruits in that state are ripening faster almost than the canneries can handle them.

COTTON FALLS DOWN.

Lowest Average for August Ever Reported.

Washington, August 10.—The August report of the statistician of the department of agriculture shows a reduction in condition of cotton during the month of July from 82.3 to 77.9 or 4.4 points. This is the lowest average for August ever reported, being a half point lower than the average for August, 1893. The reason for low condition generally given by correspondents is excessive moisture, though in South Carolina drouth seems to be the principal cause of injury. There is much complaint of grass and not a little of rust, blight worms and insect enemies of the plant. The state averages of condition are: Virginia 81, North Carolina 74, South Carolina 81, Georgia 87, Florida 92, Alabama 81, Mississippi 83, Louisiana 71, Texas 71, Arkansas 80, Tennessee, 89.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Aug. 13, 1895.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 6.	Aug. 13.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	123¼	123¼-¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	123¼	123¼-¾
U. S. 5's coupons	113	113¼
U. S. 5's registered	113	113¼
U. S. 4's coupons	112¼	112½
U. S. 4's registered	112	112½
U. S. 2's registered	96½	96½
Pac. 6's, '95	100 bid	100 bid

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close This Afternoon.

The markets for wheat opened lower to-day and sold off on lower cables and weather in the West better for the movement. There was an improvement on stronger cables from continental advices and reported rains in France. There was afterward a weak tone, but near the close reports of the greater part of 300,000 bushels worked at Duluth and 150 at Chicago for export firmed prices and the markets closed at nearly the highest point of the day. It is said wheat arriving in the Northwest is grading poorly.

In 1893 the visible continued to decrease until second week of September. Primary receipts wheat, 294,000; shipments, 759,000; receipts last year, 1,015,000; receipts, corn, 378,000; shipments, 315,000; receipts last year, 184,000.

Cronenberg & King received the following:

Des Moines, August 13.—Director Sage of weather and crop service, states that reports from over state upon which his report to-morrow will be based show that hot winds which have blown over the state for past week have reduced condition of Iowa corn crop from above to considerably below the average.

The Mark Lane Express says: English wheat advanced 10d for tho week. Supplies of old wheat are almost exhausted, and wet weather prevents new crop from coming forward. Holders of foreign wheat are confident, but buyers are indisposed to pay full current terms, owing to heavy arrivals last two months.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 88,300 bushels, with 176 cars on track, on track same day last year, 139 cars.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 153,647 bushels; flour, 40,197 barrels, or wheat and flour in the aggregate, 220,504 bushels.

Pork at Chicago for September opened at $9.50 and closed at $9.52.

Oats for September opened at 19c at Chicago, and closed at 19 1-2c.

Estimated receipts at Toledo for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 64; corn, 410; oats, 165.

Corn was higher and active. The report of injury by hot winds in Iowa and good buying put prices up. At the close there was a fairly good tone. At Chicago, August 13 sold 300 at 36c; September, 36 1-8c, 28 1-8c, then 38c. At New York, September corn opened at 42 1-8c, rose to 44c, and closed at 43 7-8c asked.

The Chicago Daily Trade Bulletin says: The aggregate supplies of breadstuffs in Europe and afloat, and in the United States and Canada, at the points reported to the Daily Trade Bulletin on August 3, 1895, were equal 168,083,000 bu., against 100,331,000 bu. on July 1, 1895, and 174,432,000 bu. on August 1, 1894. The decrease during the month of July was equal 68,084,000 bu., against 11,838,000 bu. in June, and an increase of 1,480,000 bu. during July, 1894. During the past seven months, the decrease in the aggregate supply was equal to 70,348,000 bu., against 72,592,000 bu. for the corresponding time in 1894. Probably there never was a crop of winter wheat raised in the United States which was more generally and uniformly good in quality to the farmer. East of the Alleghenies, the crop secured was generally of very good quality. In Southern Ohio, some portions of Kentucky and Tennessee, in eastern Michigan, portions of Wisconsin and Iowa, and on the northwest Pacific coast, considerable good winter wheat has been secured. In central and western Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska the great bulk of the crop will grade No. 3 and below—possibly not over 20 per cent would grade No. 2. In Kansas and Oklahoma, the quality is very inferior—very little suitable for milling purposes. In California, the crop is